TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

HANTS.

BY C. L. PHIFER.

Do I believe in hants? En course I do.
Un' you would too,
Ef you had seen
The sights I hev, un' bean whar I hev bean.
Why, sir, I've seen the speerits rise
Ofoten ther graves, with gittin' walk, un' eyes
A-shinin' like the head-light uv a train,
And hearn 'em yell
Ez though they felt the pain
Uv hell,
Un' then again
Singin' low songs ez purty ez you please.
Yes, sir-ree!
I've hearn an' see
All these
Those rappin' speerits is n. g.
Fer me.
Why cust I reckullect
(Un' this is Gospel fact)
Uv passin' by the graveyard over thar,
A goin' home from prar.
(You wonder how
I chanced to come from thet direckshun, now?
W-e-e-ll—
Ask Sal.)
But ez I wuz sayin', hit
Wuz spittin' snow a little bit,
Un' the wind down on the holler
Wuz a-sc-r-e-a-m-i-n', "F-o-l-l-e-r! f-o-l-l-e-r!"
Jest ez I got by the corner uv the yard.
J-e-e-rusalem! I heard
The awfust yell, jest like a "painter's cry,
When tryin' to get nigh,
Un' seen a sight
'At made me turn plum white.
I felt so weak I leant agin a tree.
Thar, plain ez plain could be,
Wuz runnin' speerits un' Old Nick
Hisself—he takin' uv his pick,
Un' 'een a scootin', holler'n' at each jump.
My old heart jest went thump-ity-thump.
Now these is facks,
Un' I made tracks.

*Panther, so used in some localities, California, Mo.

For the Blade.

IF WE MUST SAY FAREWELL.

BY M. J. WRISLEY.

If we must say farewell to-day,
My love shall end to-morrow.
For what were all this world to me,
If I must live in sorrow?
I'd sooner die than live and love
Without sweet love's return;
I'd sooner let affections die
Than passions vainly burn.

For what a vain, unreal good,
Were kneeling at thy shrine,
Forwarned that praying never could
Convert thy love to mine.
What folly that my heart should be
Of such a slight concern,
That it should longer worship thee
Without thine in return.

Ah no, to thee, my heart shall be
In captive bonds, nor broken,
Nor retrospective memory
Return to give love's token.
Proud fancy shall no longer woo
A vacant minded folly,
Nor when she's bade a last adieu
Don weeds of melancholy.

I'll live to smile and love again,
Perchance more worthy too,
Will be the object of my love
Than her I did adieu.
So then farewell, farewell to-day,
My love shall end to-morrow,
I'll live to smile and love again,
But ne'er bow down to sorrow.

DARNING HER STOCKINGS.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

A bevy of fair girls they were,
And all exceeding busy;
Maud I sewed upon a crazy quilt,
And so did Jess and Lizzie;
While Jennie painted on a fan
Some charming cherub faces,
And Nell and Bell right skillfully
Wove yards of pretty laces.
But Peg, in wicker chair bedecked
With ribbons, gently rocking,
Darned—foot drawn on her little hand—
The toe of her silk stocking.
Her dainty black silk stocking.

Oh! such a picture as she made,
The golden sunbeams glancing
Upon her head, as, to and fro,
She sewed with grace entrancing.
Her lovely brows were slightly bent,
Her lips closed rather tightly;
One saw at once her task was not
A task to think of lightly.
With care she drew the fine thread through,
The stitches interlocking,
And with her needle pierced my heart
While darning that silk stocking,
That dainty, black silk stocking.

Our Story Teller.

"THEY'RE OFF!"

About a week before the most eventful of all days in the sporting calendar—the Derby-day—a lady lazily reclined in a comfortable arm chair in a comfortable sitting-room in a most comfortable hotel near Hyde Park. Nature and art had combined to make her beautiful. The former had given her a most desirable, well-rounded figure, abundant hair, attractive features, with a soft and innocent mouth, and large, round eyes; the latter had completed the picture by imparting a golden light to the hair, a creamy softness to the complexion, relieved in the lips and cheeks by a delicate pink, and by furnishing the eyes with a darker setting than nature had bestowed.

The door of the room in which she was sitting suddenly opened, and a tall, raw-boned looking man, with a red face, close-set eyes and a large, humorous mouth, entered and flung himself on a couch.

"Any news Mat?" asked the lady, without looking up.

"None at present, Dot."

"Tired of London yet?"

"Sick to death of it."

"I knew you would be," said Dot, "but you would come. I've always said that the Continent is the only place for us."

"Can't go back without any money, child."

"Then," said Dot, with a deep sigh, "I must pawn some of my rings."

"You shan't do that if I can help it," added Mat. "Nearly all our things I've conveyed piecemeal to that little room I hired, so that we can get away from here all right. But it's the boxes I'm thinking of; we shall have to sacrifice them, and buy new ones. That costs money, and we can't go to Paris without something in our pockets."

"It's rather a sad look-out," said Dot. "Have you no plans at all?"

"I have an idea, but it wants working out." And Mat fell headlong into a deep reverie.

"Dot," said he at last to his companion, "do you remember how we served Sir Simon Sadler, at Naples, in 1880?"

"I fancy I remember something about it," answered Dot, with a broad smile, which displayed a row of glistening white teeth.

"That got us out of a nasty mess—didn't it?"

"Eh! and placed us in a position where we should have been now, if you hadn't made such a fool of yourself at Spa."

"Now, Dot, bygones are always bygones with us. There was no bad management in the Spa affair; it was bad luck, fickle fortune, and all that sort of thing. But what I was going to say is this—why shouldn't we get out of our present difficulty in the same way?"

"For a great many reasons. You may gamble and cheat as much as you like, Mat—I can't help that, and I suppose it's necessary; besides, as you play against people who are only too anxious to take advantage of any weakness on your part, my conscience does not prick me about it. But the Sir Simon affair is different. You used me then most ungenerously, and I can't repeat the experience I then gained. I have given way in a great many things to you, Mat, since our fortune evaporated, but you mustn't ask me to repeat the Sir Simon business—you really mustn't."

"Now, Dot," said Mat, "for gracious sake don't squeamish just as just as we are in a mess."

"I hardly fancy you have any reason to complain on that score," replied Dot, with some bitterness. "But, putting everything else aside, you seem to forget that a Sir Simon is a very rare commodity."

"Nonsense, my dear. You're as pretty, and interesting, and clever as you were then, and I'm just as ugly, and can be just as barbarous a husband. The world is full of Sir Simons; and I believe I've found a most perfect specimen."

"Well," replied Dot, "if so you must utilize him in some other way."

For a moment Mat looked rather angry, but his face quickly recovered its habitual good-humored expression.

"As you wish, my dear," he said; "but, at least, listen to my story. I was standing at the hotel door this afternoon, enviously watching the carriages entering the park, and smoking one of the excellent cigars our luggage and respectable appearance secure for me, when a cab drew up at the door, bearing within a gentleman and without a couple of heavy portmanteaus. The gentleman's substantial appearance attracted my attention; he was broad and muscular, tolerably good-looking, with country air and innocence reflected in his healthy face. After engaging a room and sending his portmanteaus there, he strolled into the billiard room, I casually followed. Fortunately, there was no one there but the marker, so I politely challenged the new comer to a game, during which I learned all about him. He 'has a place in the country,' is rich and unmarried, is devoted to hunting and shooting, has never travelled, comes to London once every four or five years, and is expecting his solicitor to dinner to-night. They are going to the Inventions Exhibition together to-morrow. When we had finished playing he went to the dining room and reserved two chairs. I followed, and reserved the two opposite chairs. You can imagine how fresh and Sir Simonish he is, my dear, from the mere fact of my making his acquaintance so easily, and learning all about him."

When Mat finished speaking he assumed the modest air of a man who awaits commendation.

"An ostensible friendship with such a substantial man would certainly add to our credit," remarked Dot, reflectively, "and in the meantime something may turn up. But although, as you say, he is fresh, his solicitor will probably be the reverse. The latter will be our stumbling-block."

"I think not," said Mat. "The man who knows a little, but not much, is often a dangerous and misleading friend for a man who knows absolutely nothing. Perhaps the solicitor only knows a little of the world, that is, of course, comparatively."

"Let's hope so," remarked Dot; "and now what is it you propose?"

"Nothing particular at present, except that we dine at the same table with them and wait the natural course of events. I'd like you to look your best, though."

"Very good," said Dot, "I certainly don't mind doing that."

Dot and Mat accordingly sat down to dine opposite the two strangers. The one was young, broad and fresh colored, whilst the other was old, slim and pale. George Goodchap, the former, possessed a large estate in Yorkshire, and had no near relatives; and the latter was Mr. Felix Mainton, of Lincoln's Inn, solicitor, who had been the legal adviser of the Goodchaps for numberless years.

Recognizing in Mat his acquaintance of the afternoon, George Goodchap (countrymanlike) welcomed him at the dinner table with a smile and a bow, and very soon the three gentlemen were conversing generally, Mat managing this without appearing to be at all obtrusive. Dot, however, who, although rather pensive, looked very bewitching, did not join in the conversation. She ate her dinner in silence, her presence being almost ignored by her husband—a fact which aroused Mr. Goodchap's sympathy. He mentally resolved that the Irishman, who was a pleasant enough fellow otherwise, was not sufficiently attentive to his beautiful wife.

As Goodchap and Mainton were strolling through the mazes of the Inventions exhibition on the following day, they suddenly met, quite by accident, Mat and Dot, otherwise Mr. and Mrs. Buchannan. No one seemed more surprised than Mat, although he had really been on the trail of the two gentlemen for some hours. Goodchap begged to be presented to Mrs. Buchanan. Mat accordingly introduced his wife both to him and to his companion. The former was delighted, but Mr. Mainton seemed considerably annoyed, and was still more so when George, notwithstanding the winks of caution which the old solicitor endeavored to convey to him, proposed that they should all dine with him at the *table d' hote* in the grounds.

Some days passed away, and George Goodchap became more and more intimate with the Buchanans, notwithstanding the vague cautions of his legal friend. Mat and Dot gained an immediate benefit from their new-found acquaintanceship, for their apparent intimacy with two such substantial and respectable persons as Goodchap and Mainton regained for them the confidence of the hotel proprietor, who had previously been rather doubtful of their solvency. But this temporary relief was not sufficient for Mr. Buchannan; it only put off the evil day. There was the future to look to, and so, in a lengthy interview with his wife, he succeeded in overcoming her commendable scruples and bringing her round to his views.

"If you are not engaged," said Mat to Mr. Goodchap one evening at dinner, "perhaps you and your friend will join us in our sitting room and smoke a cigar. There's a piano there, and Mrs. Buchanan will give us some music."

Dot's eyes were fixed upon Mr. Goodchap at that moment, and there was something which of entreaty in their tender blue depths — something which seemed to say, "Do accept." Simultaneously, however, the skinny elbow of Mr. Mainton was being pressed against his ribs. Understanding the meaning of the eyes, but not of the elbow, Mr. Goodchap said, "We shall be very pleased."

When the gentlemen joined Mrs. Buchannan later on, they found her at the piano, running her fingers over the keys in a melancholy fashion. Mat rather roughly demanded that she should sing to them, but to this she appeared nervously disinclined, until Mr. Goodchap earnestly begged her to favor them. After a little persuasion on his part she sang two or three old ballads. Her voice, although not powerful, was rich and sweet, and had evidently undergone considerable cultivation. Added to this, she had the art of throwing great feeling into her efforts, and so she was peculiarly capable of doing the greatest credit to the class of composition she selected.

Mr. Goodchap, who was naturally devoted to music, had never heard anything like it before, and had never so thoroughly experienced and enjoyed the delightfully softening influences of melody. He stood by the piano, and, in turning over the pages, he felt that he could have remained there for ever listening to that sweet, soulful voice. The ballads were all of a melancholy turn, and, to a greater or lesser degree, they were all on the same subject, that of a burden to be borne, of a heart ill-mated sighing for a reciprocity of sympathy and love.

George Goodchap did not pause to inquire into the merit or sense of the words; but he caught their general import, and it burnt into his brain. He felt identified with them, and that the singer appealed to and addressed him personally. He bent closer over the piano, and once, as he turned the music over, the soft hand of the performer, as it was raised from the keys, touched his own, and sent a thrill through his frame.

At midnight Mr. Mainton managed to break away from the voluble Mat, who had been entertaining him on the other side of the room with Continental and Irish anecdotes and his own history and adventures.

"I really must go," he at last declared. "Are you coming, George?"

Mr. Goodchap assented with a sigh of regret, but before leaving he had a proposition to make.

"As we are all going to Epsom to-morrow," he said, addressing Mat, "don't you think it would be jolly if we made a party? If agreeable, I'll get a trap to hold four and a decent pair of horses; and, if you'll allow me, I will also give instructions about the hampers, etc."

Dot's eyes told Mr. Goodchap plainly that the arrangement would be most agreeable to her, while Mat loudly declared that nothing could be more in accordance with his ideas of good fellowship and conviviality. Mr. Mainton, on the contrary, looked thoroughly disgusted and chagrined; but as he was not consulted, and nobody noticed him, it did not matter.

"Are they not delightful people?" said Goodchap, as he and the solicitor sat having a parting glass in the smoking-room, before the latter went off home.

"My dear fellow," replied Mainton, don't you know that the more delightful strangers are the more they are to be distrusted?"

"No," said Goodchap, "I don't, and I don't want to learn any such suspicious and cynical maxims. I always take people as I find them, and, so far, the plan has answered very well."

"What do you think of Mr. Buchannan?" asked Mainton.

"Well, I think him a very good fellow in some respects—perhaps a little rough and noisy, but otherwise harmless; except, indeed, that he doesn't know how to treat and appreciate his wife."

"And Mrs. Buchannan?"

"An angel, and unhappy because she is ill-mated."

After Mr. Mainton had again attempted, though without success, to put his young friend upon his guard against his new acquaintances, the couple parted for the night.

At nine o'clock the next morning an elegant mail phaeton, drawn by a pair of good-looking chestnuts, stood at the hotel door.

"You thoroughly understand, Dot?" whispered Mat, as he helped his wife up to the box-seat beside Goodchap, who held the ribbons; and Dot replied with a nod. Mr. Mainton had come prepared to be watchful and suspicious, but under the exhilarating influences of the rapid drive, and the still more rapid flow of Mr. Buchannan's humorous conversation, he gradually melted into amiability and good spirits.

Mr. Goodchap found his companion inclined to melancholy, but he exerted himself to his utmost to rouse her, and so successful was he, that when they arrived at the course, Dot was quite animated and cheerful.

Mat immediately went off to the ring, leaving the others in the phaeton. When he returned, after the first race, his face was flushed and excited, and he appeared to have been drinking.

"Hang my luck," he said, on coming up to the carriage; "two hundred gone already!"

"Oh, Mat, please don't bet any more," pleaded Dot; "you know you never win."

"Hold your tongue," he answered roughly; "and don't interfere; I shall do as I like; and it's to be neck or nothing with me to-day." And he again left them.

Dot looked broken-hearted, and Goodchap was bursting with sympathy; but as Mr. Mainton was with them, he was forced to be silent, and to control his feelings.

And so the comedy went on. Each time Mat returned to his party his face was redder and his looks were wilder. He appeared like a man rushing madly to ruin. Just before the time came for the horses to be saddled for the Derby, Mat again left the party for the betting-ring.

"Mr. Mainton, do follow him," implored Dot; "I'm sure he'll come to some harm; try to persuade him not to bet or to drink."

The solicitor, who began to feel quite sorry for poor little Mrs. Buchannan, readily complied with her request, and Dot and Goodchap were accordingly left alone.

The former immediately began to cry, although she tried to hide her tears from her companion. Goodchap, however, saw her distress, and was almost distracted.

"Don't give way, I beg, Mrs. Buchannan," he said, half-crying himself; "it makes me miserable to see you so unhappy. Is there no way I can help you?"

"No one can help me, alas!" said Dot, in a choked voice. "I am doomed to misery. But you will, I know, sympathise with me when I tell you all, as I feel impelled to do. Mr. Goodchap, my husband never loved me, and I never loved him. My parents forced me to marry him, and my life has been a burden to me ever since. He has been going on as he has to-day from the time we were married, with the result that he has almost exhausted our fortune. I believe that to-day will be the climax, and as I have known nothing but misery with him in affluence, how much more dreadful will it be when we are in absolute want! My death alone will relieve me, and him; for he has often said that he hates me and longs to get rid of me."

Mr. Goodchap was agitated by a number of conflicting emotions which he was not then able to define. He was an honorable young man, but he was also warm-hearted, generous, and unsophisticated, and for this weeping woman he had conceived, to say the least of it, a very powerful sympathy. She was helpless and in distress. She did not love her husband, and had never done so. Her inclinations had been violated by harsh parents, and her husband not only did not love her, but he ill-treated her, and was anxious to be free of her. Dot continued to sob, and Goodchap lost his head. He bent over her and took her hand. "Mrs. Buchannan," he said, "I could help you, if you would allow me. I could relieve your misery."

Dot shook her head hopelessly.

"It is impossible," she said; "nothing could save me but release from him, and that is impossible."

"Not altogether. Let me take you from him," answered Goodchap, pale and trembling, but really feeling actuated by honest and generous intentions. "I will convey you to the house of a relative of mine, and so provide that you will see him no more, and never know such misery again."

Dot looked up at him through her tears.

"You may trust me," he declared, fervently, in answer to her look.

"You are so kind; so generous," said Dot; "you look so noble and good. It may be a social wrong to leave the man I was forced to marry, but it cannot be really wicked. Mr. Goodchap, I will trust you."

"You will never regret it," he replied, making a great mental resolve that he would never give her cause to.

"May we go at once?" asked Dot, "I should not wish to see him again."

Goodchap stood up and looked around.

"Yes," he said, "we can go now. The horses are all out, and will soon be started, so that Mr. Mainton and your—Mr. Buchanan are not likely to return here until after the race"; and then he gave orders for the chestnuts to be harnessed with all dispatch.

"I should like to get away from London, or from anywhere he is likely to be, at once," remarked Dot. "Could I not go to Scotland or some such place by the night mail?"

"Certainly. And in the meantime?" asked Goodchap, too excited to place a sinister construction upon the lady's practical spirit.

"When we get to town we can take a cab to some quiet hotel, and remain there until the train starts. Are there not some private hotels off the Strand which Mr. Buchannan would be hardly likely to think of should he try to follow us?"

But the chestnuts were now in, so Mr. Goodchap, gathering up the reins firmly, made a hurried start. For some minutes there had been a deep, breathless hush among the huge crowd, who stood eagerly watching the start for the Derby. Twice the horses had made a false start, but at the third attempt the lot got off together. Then arose great hoarse cries from the crowd of, "They're off! They're off!" Mr. Goodchap, as he drove rapidly away, heard the shout, and turning still paler, he lashed up the chestnuts as if the cries applied to the occupants of the phaeton.

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"I tell you they've gone!" stormed Mat, violently. "That villian of a friend of yours has run away with my wife. I distrusted him from the first, with all his innocent looks. He's an utter scoundrel, and if I only get the chance I'll shoot him."

"Hush, for heaven's sake, man!" remonstrated Mr. Mainton, seeing that a crowd was gathering. "Don't make a scene. It may be all a mistake. Mrs. Buchannan may have felt ill, and Goodchap perhaps has driven her off to see a doctor. Let us return to town at once, and depend upon it all will be explained."

Mat accordingly suffered himself to be led to a cab, the driver of which, for the modest sum of three guineas, undertook to drive them to London with all speed.

During the drive, Mr. Mainton, fearful for his friend's safety, succeeded, after great trouble, in persuadiug Mat from his sanguinary intentions, should the case prove as black as it looked. But Mat then took up other ground. He declared that he would see his lawyer at once.

Mr. Maniton became more alarmed for his friend than ever. He knew that there was nothing which Goodchap would regard with such horror as a scandal and exposure of this kind, and he determined to use all his exersions to avert so undesirable an event.

On reaching town the infuriated husband drove with his companion, first to the hotel, but neither Dot nor Goodchap had been there. Then they hurried to the stables, and learned that the phaeton had been returned about two hours since by Goodchap, who was at the time alone.

"They must have gone to some other hotel for the present," said Mat; "we will drive round until we find them."

So they took a fresh cab, and went first to the Langham, then to the Westminster Palace, and then to the Grand, but without success. Mat appeared to be baffled and very angry.

"Perhaps they have to some less-known hotel We will try all those small private hotels off the Strand."

They did so, and to Mat's delight and Mr. Mainton's horror, they at last traced the couple to a small hotel in that neighborhood.

Mr. Mainton tried to induce his companion to let him see Mr. Goodchap alone; but, whilst they were discussing the matter, Goodchap, looking somewhat pale and anxious, entered the coffee-room.

Mr. Mainton stepped quickly forward.

"Now, gentlemen," he said, "let there be no violence or scandal. It would surely be unwise to draw the world's attention to this unpleasant affair."

"Would that I could call the scoundrel out!" cried Mat. And then, turning to Goodchap, he said, "Where is my wife?"

"Sir," answered Goodchap, steadily, but flushing most painfully, "your wife is here; and I am going to send her to stay with a relative of mine. I assisted her to leave you because I saw the continual misery you caused her, and because I was assured that there had never been any affection between you, and that her marriage was a forced one. Perhaps I have done wrong, but my motives were in no way unworthy; still, I don't wish to defend my conduct, and am prepared to meet you as you wish."

"Then you will meet me in the court!" said Mr. Buchannan. "You shall have an opportunity of explaining your worthy motives to a judge and jury; and I wish you joy of the credence you will find among them."

This announcement caused Goodchap to start; and he was about to reply when Mr. Mainton interposed.

"Cannot this matter be arranged some other way?" he suggested, anxiously. "An appeal to the law would entail endless pain to all concerned, and no one would obtain satisfaction. Do consider, Mr. Buchannan."

"I can see no other course," said Mat. "I must have satisfaction. My name, honor, and peace of mind are ruined. Added to that, my wife would in a few months have been entitled to two thousand pounds, which will now be lost."

On hearing this Mr. Mainton's eyes glistened, and he at once drew Goodchap aside, and had a few minutes' whispered conversation with him. Then, turning to Mr. Buchannan, he said:

"We will give you the amount you name to let the matter drop."

"That is liberal, indeed, of you, seeing that a jury would give me ten thousand," answered Mat, after some hesitation. "To avoid publicity, however, I will take three thousand pounds. But understand, I'll handle no cheque with that man's signature. I would not sully my hands with it. The money must be paid to me in notes by you here in his presence."

"I can arrange that," said Maniton. "I will get the money, and return with it in half an hour."

Mat and Goodchap sat without exchanging a word until Mr. Mainton returned. Then Mat, having carefully counted the money, and placed it in his pocket, raised his hat and said, addressing Goodchap:

"I sincerely trust that you may never cross my path again," and with a stately bow to Mr. Mainton he departed.

When they were alone, Mainton began to upbraid and censure his friend in no measured terms; but after listening in silence for a few minutes, Goodchap left the room.

Presently he returned, tottering like a drunken man, his face being an ashen hue.

"Good heavens! what's wrong now?" asked Mr. Mainton.

"Gone," gasped Goodchap, sinking into a chair, and burying his face in his hands.

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A few hours later, Dot and Mat sat alone in a first-class carriage of the night mail to Dover, eating sandwiches and enjoying themselves generally.

"You see, my dear, I was right," said Mat; "the solicitor who knew a little proved a dangerous friend for Goodchap who knew nothing. He played into our hands. A most invaluable confidjitor."

"I must still confess to a feeling of meanness," said Dot. "That Goodchap is such a decent fellow. I never so fully realized the mean unworthiness of my own deed. You've enlisted me in such a service for the last time, Mat."

"Be easy, my child," answered her husband, taking a huge bite out of a sandwich; "we have done Goodchap the greatest possible service, for we have destroyed his illusions; have, as it were, washed the scales from his eyes. He has been taught a great lesson, for which three thousand pounds is but a small payment."

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

London Modern Society.

A particular friend of mine tells a very amusing story of a little adventure he had returning from Tynemouth to Newcastle. He is a dashing sort of a fellow, good-looking, a perfect dresser, and up to all sorts of fun. He had been helping entertain a visitor at the club on Saturday night, and on Sunday took a run down to Tynemouth for a dip—a sort of reviver, as it were. He says the salt water sea breeze at Tynemouth makes a splendid tonic after a protracted sitting in a room where the only current of air is made by the flight of champagne corks through the smoke.

It was an unusually dull day at this northern watering-place. The pretty barmaids who are usually on the promenade, between the noon closing and the 6 o'clock reopening were not out in large numbers on this particular afternoon. The sands were almost deserted and the ugly bathing machines were tenantless. There wasn't even the satisfaction of seeing barefooted children chasing the receating surf. So after having had a plunge, a good swim, and a sharp walk down to Cullercoats and back, my friend, whom I will call—well, say Algernon, went to the Grand, smoked a cigarette or two, and absorbed, as he designated it "a good stiff B. and S.," which he afterwards translated to me as six pennyworth of brandy in a small bottle of soda.

That seemed to do him good, and as there was no one to be seen from the bow window of the Grand's smoke room—which, if I may judge from passing in front of it, must command a splendid view of the long curved beach, the old ruin, the pier and the vast stretch of ocean beyond the cliffs—he decided to take the four-ten train back to Newcastle, and look up his companions of the night—or rather of the early morning.

Algy had been the life of the company the night before. His fund of stories was inexhaustible; they were short, always had a point, and were told so that the point was made. When Algy told a story there was no forced laughter, no murmur. "Ah! yes, very good, very good," and an immediate resumption of general conversation. He could sing a good song, sing it well, and sing just enough of it. He was a good general talker too, and was in excellent humor that Saturday night; and the more the corks popped, the brighter he waxed, until finally every one yielded him the floor and he entertained them all right royally. Never was he so witty, never were his stories so piquant, never his songs so effective.

But, somehow, the next day was not altogether so pleasant. There was a sort of a "don't care-a-rap-for-anything" feeling. His head didn't actually ache, but there was not the usual Sunday afternoon clearness and lightness. He had eaten but very little—a bit of dry toast, dipped in strong tea, and a soft-boiled egg—yet there was a kind of a gnawing sensation in the region of the lower waistcoat button, as though he had eaten a very substantial meal of very indigestible stuff. He had a tired, languid feeling that his bath, his walk in the sea breeze, his cigarette, and even the B. and S. could not dispel.

Sauntering listlessly down to the station, not caring particularly whether he went to Newcastle or to Edinburgh, he bought a ticket and walked along the train till he saw a first-class compartment with no occupant. This he entered, and shut the door. He chose a non-smoking compartment. Possibly he wanted to commune with his own thoughts; or perhaps he thought the fumes of an old pipe, such as Britons usually smoke when traveling, would not be agreeable to a sensitive organisation such as his on this particular Sunday afternoon.

The ticket-collector shut the gate with a slam, and the guard blew the whistle; then the gate quickly shut again; there was an excited exclamation—

"Here's one, Charles; good-bye. Next Thursday, mind; good bye."

And the carriage door was slammed to and locked as the train moved off, and to his infinite disgust, almost before he could realize it all, Algy found himself face to face with a very much out-of-breath young lady, who evidently had had a sharp run to catch the train.

No self-communion now. Algy leaned back in his corner, shut his eyes, and tried to commune. But he could not. In less than a minute he found himself taking a furtive inventory through his half-closed eyes of the rude disturber of his intended meditations. She was pretty, there was no denying that.

"A refined face, too," thought Algy; "wonder where she's from—the South, undoubtedly."

And as the unconscious object of his half-curious scrutiny pushed back her hat and forward so that the wind could blow upon her face, flushed with her rapid run to the train, he marvelled at her wealth of golden hair. "Real golden, that; no bleaching there," thought the observant young man.

After a while she leaned back in her corner and appeared buried in thought. Pleasant enough, doubtless for ever and anon a quiet smile made the dimples come and go in her fair, white cheeks. She drew on her hat, smoothing back her "wavy tresses" with a small, delicate and very white hand.

"Pardon me, Madam, but perhaps you find that draught too much; I shall be most happy to change seats with you, if you do not mind riding backwards."

"Thank you, very much," she replied, looking up and revealing a pair of the merriest laughing blue eyes that ever won a heart. "You are very kind; but this breeze is delicious, I am so warm after my hurried walk; indeed, it was a run."

"But are you not afraid of taking cold? Shall I not partially close the window?"

"No, thank you. I don't mind it at all, and we shall soon be in Newcastle. I was foolish not to have taken more time. But as I must be home by five, I had to catch this train, even though I was obliged to enter this compartment with rather more haste than dignity."

"And would *he*," ventured Algy, "would he be so very, very angry, if you had not come until the next train?"

"Oh, no, indeed," this with a quiet, silvery laugh, that just showed two rows of even, white teeth; "he is never angry with me."

"I suppose he loves you too much even to be angry with you, and you love him too much even to give him an occasion for anger."

"Well, of course, I love him. But I am so young and frivolous, and so fond of quiet good time that doubtless I do give him plenty of reason for being provoked with me, if he were not such a dear, good old man."

"Your husband is older than you, then?"

"Ever so much—ages, almost—and as good as he is old, He was my father's dearest friend."

"Then you're a sort of an old man's darling, eh? Don't you find it rather irksome?"

"Not now. At first it was a little bit so, but now he lets me go on just as I like. There are times, it is true, when I miss that ineffable something that comes only to two natures perfectly in harmony one to the other."

There was a dewiness about those wondrous blue eyes, that caused a strange shrill in Algy's hitherto adamantine heart. A quiver of those delicately cut lips—a sigh, inexpressibly longing. Algy, Algy!

"Why longer suffer this thraldom, then? Shake off these hateful fetters, these close binding bandages of wealth and age; let me be to you all that he cannot. Nay, hear me. I love you! I adore you! Fly with me and in other lands I will devote a life—yet young and full of love—to giving you that happiness for which your soul yearns and he cannot grant. Oh, say you will be mine?"

"Sir! This is unseemly. Arise! We are at the station. Though I deserve this treatment for having unwarrantably assumed that you were a gentleman, I wish you to understand, sir, that I am a true and faithful 'old man's darling.'"

She left the compartment, and in an instant was lost in the crowd of passengers, leaving poor Algy so paralyzed with the look of mingled scorn and mirth she bestowed upon him with her parting shot, that he could hardly summon strength to rise from the kneeling position into which he had thrown himself in the fervor of his pleading.

Like one dazed, Algy left the Central Station, and walked—he cared not whither. He did not feel just in the mood for going to the club, so he strolled aimlessly about for a full hour, and then started for home, thoroughly heart-sick and sore. And he was thirsty, too. He happened to remember that he had had nothing but one B. and S. all day long, and as this thought occurred to him just as he was in front of the Crown Hotel, he turned in, entered the brilliant bar-room, and there—laughing that low, quiet laugh, her eyes brighter, her teeth whiter, her hair tawnier than ever, serving B. and S.'s behind the bar, as she related to the group of admiring young swells how she had been mistaken that afternoon for a young married lady, unhappily wedded, was poor Algy's "Old Man's Darling."

PAUL CHAPUIS.

A SLEEPING CAR CONDUCTOR.

One of them Grows Confidential With an Inquisitive Passenger.

"Then you think you would like to be a sleeping-car conductor, do you?" said the lord of the palace car to one of his guests. "Well, my advice to you is, don't try it. It is a life of slavery. How would you like two round trips from New York to Chicago every week?—125 hours' travel? Thirty-seven hundred miles a week! I dare say you wouldn't like it. While we are on the runs we are supposed to get some sleep, but it is precious little we get. We have to be up nearly every hour of the night for something or other, and the best we are able to do is a nap of an hour or two at a time. For this we get the princely sum of $45 a month. Beds are furnished us, of course, but we have to buy most of meals away from home. And if you could see the list of rules we have to obey it would make you laugh. It makes us shudder, for every violation is a fine, and so much the less salary to draw at the end of the month. For instance, the erasure of a figure in our report calls for a fine. We are fined for little things that really amount to nothing, for insignificant mistakes which every man will make once in awhile. Then if there is a comb, or a brush, or a pillowslip or a blanket missing when we finish a run the porter has to pay for it, and the price put on is usually two or three times the real value of the articles. The Pullman company seems to manage its men on the theory that it is a fine thing to get ten or twenty per cent. of their salaries in the shape of fines. Do these fines go into a fund for the benefit of those of us that may get sick or be injured? No, indeed. They go into the coffers of the company—a concern that has expenses of $1,200,000 a year, and receipts of $4,500,000. Naturally the men don't like these fines and other impositions. They look on them as robberies. And the fact is that the company doesn't come out much ahead in the long run. What do I mean by this? I mean that some of the conductors stand in with their porters and proceed to get even with the company. It is not easy to do, but it is done. Our sheets and pillow cases are counted out to us when we begin a run, and by counting the number of soiled ones at the end they have a check on the number of passengers. But there are plenty of ways of getting over that. A tired, sleepy man who gets on in the middle of the night and pays cash fare never stops to look if the sheets or pillows are perfectly clean when he rolls in. And I know of more than one conductor who gets a small supply of clean linen at a certain place on his run and throws it off at another after it has been used. Of course the porter has to have his 'divvy,' but he is usually decent about it, as he can afford to be. He gets only $15 a month salary, but he is the best paid man on the train on the best runs by the time he has counted up all his dimes and quarters. Spotters? Plenty of them. The sleeping car company employs more spotters than any railroad in the country, but even the spotters get left. It takes a pretty sharp man to know all that is going on in a sleeper between dark and daylight."—*Chicago Herald*

CARE OF THE TEETH.

A Dentist Says it Should be Begun Very Early in Life.

In answer to a St. Louis *Republican* reporter's question a prominent dentist says: "Children should be taken to a dentist as early as the second year of age, and closely watched by him until the second set of teeth are all in place, which may be any time between the 18th and 40th year of age. Often the wisdom teeth are not erupted until after the latter age is reached. Decay of the teeth is a disease of youth, and should be remedied during that period. Children's deciduous—first set—teeth should be filled and kept intact until their places are taken by the permanent set. The first set are twenty in number. The first permanent teeth erupted are the first molars or six-year molars, generally taking their places just back of the first set at 6 years of age, and are too often neglected by the parents, who often think they belong to the deciduous set. These teeth are four in number and do most of the mastication from the time of their eruption until the second molars or 12th-year molars are erupted; during this time the deciduous teeth are lost and their places are taken by the permanent ones. I may say that constant attention is the price of painless dentistry. A small filling in time will save the tooth and all the pain that would follow neglect. Most people do not visit the dentist until they are compelled to do so by the admonition of a painful tooth. This is all wrong and on a parallel with the patient's actions who would not send for a physician until death was plainly approaching."

Chestnut in New Cover.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Swell to a friend with whom he was holding a heated argument. "I beg your pardon, sir, I ought to understand this matter better than you. I am a graduate of two colleges, sir."

"You remind me," replied his friend, "very much of a calf my father used to own who had the milk from two cows."

"Why, how was that?"

"He was a very large calf."

Humor.

TWO GIDDY GIRLS.

The Way They Took Care of the Man's Overcoat.

On a train in Ohio were two giddy young girls. In the seat in front of them sat a man. The man's overcoat was on the seat beside him. As the train stopped at a station the man got up and walked out. The girls saw him go into the station. Soon the train started, but they did not see the man any more.

"There, he's gone and left his overcoat," said one of the girls.

"It's too bad," said the other, "for it's such a nice one. And he may need it to keep his little body warm."

Then the giddy girls giggled, and when the conductor came through informed him of the man's loss. The official, with the indifference of his class, merely said that would be all right.

"It's a shame," ejaculated one of the girls. "We'll take care of the man's coat for him, won't we Kit? We'll take it to the station agent in our town and maybe he can restore it to the man."

So the girls cared for the overcoat. They pulled it over on their seat. And in doing so they happened to glance into the pockets of the garment and saw there a miscellaneous assortment of letters and things.

Then the girls looked at each other as they laid the coat over the seat between them. But after that neither seemed to be happy. Their giggles disappeared, and there was a strange, dissatisfied look in their eyes. They looked at the scenery. They read fitfully at novels. They yawned. But every few minutes their eyes wandered toward the coat pocket.

Gentle woman was never intended to withstand such temptations, and ere long a small, eager hand was reaching into the depth of that overcoat pocket. As it came out a dozen letters came with it. Some of these letters contained photographs, one a lock of hair, and several expressions which made the two giddy girls laugh. Just as they had dived deep into the contents of the pocket, and with eager eyes were drinking in the feast for their curiosity, they heard behind them a whistle, at first low and incredulous, then louder and louder with amazement.

The giddy girls turned their heads, and there stood the owner of the overcoat and the letters. He had been in the rear car.—*Chicago Herald.*

They Fought the War Over.

During the recent visitation of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee there lay a sick man at the Grand Pacific moaning and groaning. The halls and corridors were full of veterans; the banquet hall was directly under the sick man's room. The air was full of war talk and accounts of battles and sieges. The sick man could not sleep, and inwardly he cursed the day the war ever begun. Along about midnight, when after two hours' vain effort to get repose, he heard an excited discussion down his corridor; he rang the bell angrily and a comical and original darky named Sam answered. "Sam," said the sick man, in a tone of desperation, "for pity's sake go down and find out from that crowd of roisterers when the rebellion will be over. Tell 'em I want to go to sleep." Sam went and pretty soon came back, "Fo' de Lor', Mass' W——, dey is no use talkin' to dat crowd. Dey has jis done got froo wid Sumter and now dey is gettin' on to Bull Run," said Sam.

The sick man turned over and groaned. In half an hour Sam came back, and, poking his head in the door, whispered: "Mass' W——, dey is done got froo wid Shiloh. Can't I bring you nuffin?" The sick man, seeing the point, said wearily: "Sam, if you will bring me news that the rebellion is ended, I'll give you half a dollar." Sam grinned and went off. In a few moments he came back and whispered: "Dey am marchin' froo Georg'y, Mass' W——, an' 'll soon be up in No'th Car'line." Again he went away, but as by this time the darky had got to be as big a nuisance as the Army of the Tennessee, the sick man said: "I guess the war won't last much longer, Sam. I'll give you your half-dollar now. You needn't come back."—*Chicago Herald.*

Unequal Distribution.

Pres. Cleveland still continues to deal out the Federal patronage to

Recent Literature.

PLUMBING PROBLEMS; or, Questions, Answers, and Descriptions, Relating to House-Drainage and Plumbing, from the "Sanitary Engineer." The Sanitary Engineer, New York.

Those who are familiar with this publication will at once understand the value of this book, which is a collection of the most valuable suggestions and information given in it in answer to questions regarding this important matter in building. It cannot fail to be of great use not only to builders but to those who want to have a home perfectly arranged with respect to drainage. The book is well illustrated, and is a work that should have a large sale.

ONE MORE CHANCE; or In Fallow. A Story of the first half of Geo. Ilsley. Mrs. M. E. Henry, author of "The Pledge and the Cross." The National Temperance and Publishing House, New York.

A very well written story showing the evils of getting into the habit of drinking and gambling in early youth, the difficulty of breaking away from the companions which gather around under such circumstances, and describing most vividly the tragic ending of lives sacrificed to this curse. It ought to do good.

VOICE USE AND STIMULANTS—By Lennox Browne, F. R. C. S. Ed. A., author of "The Throat and Its Diseases," etc. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago.

This is a book for all who use the voice in any professional way, and all who desire to have a pure and enduring voice. It answers the vexed question asked by nearly all vocal students, and in fact by nearly all accomplished singers: "What am I to sing on?" that is, "What alcoholic stimulants do you advise me to take to aid me in the functional perfection of my art?" It also treats on the influence of tobacco on voice use and abounds in facts indispensable to public singers and speakers.

THE CHILD'S VOICE: ITS TREATMENT WITH REGARD TO AFTER DEVELOPMENT—By Emil Behnke, author of "The Mechanism of the Human Voice," etc., and Lennox Browne, F. R. C. S. Ed. A. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago.

This little volume treats on the use and abuse of the child's voice, with rules for its care and treatment, with special reference to proper development. The question of singing during childhood also receives exhaustive treatment from the following points of view: (1) In relation to health; (2) as a matter of musical education; (3) from the Voice-trainer's point of view, etc., etc.

A PERSONAL HISTORY OF ULYSSES S. GRANT. By Albert D. Richardson, author of "Field, Dungeon and Escape," etc. American Publishing Company, Hartford, Conn.

This is the very readable book which was written and published several years ago, and recently revised and brought down to the time of the old hero's death. The title which it bears is the same that was given to, it when it first appeared before the public, and under which it has been sold from that time, but the contents have been added to as was necessary to make it of present interest. Its familiar style makes it pleasant reading, while the facts are full of interest.

THE LIFE AND DEEDS OF GEN. U. S. GRANT. By Rev. F. C. Headley, Author of Lives of Gen. Sherman, Gen. Sheridan, Admiral Farragut, etc., and George Lowell Austin, author of Life of Longfellow, etc. B. B. Russell, Boston.

This another of those lives of the great man whom the whole world delighted to honor. It is well gotten up, being profusely illustrated, and with a very fine engraved portrait of Gen. Grant as frontispiece. The volume is tastefully gotten up and excellently well bound, and cannot fail to find favor with a public anxious to hear and know everything possible of the hero just passed away.

FANCY WORK RECREATIONS. A Complete Guide to Knitting, Crochet, and Home Adornment. By Eva Xarie Niles. Buckeye Publishing Company, Minneapolis, Minn. Price $2.00.

In these days of home adornment by home work, a book like the one before us is of the greatest value and a source of never-ending pleasure. The first part is devoted to knitting, and a great many beautiful patterns are given. The second part is devoted to crocheting, which is treated in the same exhaustive manner. In the third part are descriptions of different kinds of fancy work, and of fancy articles adapted for household decoration. The book is well illustrated throughout, and as it is the work of one who has great taste and ingenuity in all such matters, it cannot fail to please. It is printed upon firm paper, in clear type, and is strongly bound, all of which are recommendations.

FRUIT, PASTES, SYRUPS AND PRESERVES. A Way for Women and Farmers to Make a Living. By Mrs. S. D. Power (Shirley Dare.) Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston. Price 25 cents.

In this little pamphlet is compressed much sound sense and valuable information. It gives some idea of the profits of fruit raising, even when the fresh crop sells at a very low price, by drying or making syrups and preserves. Housekeepers will find it of great help in the fall when getting ready for winter.

THE DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

The September number of this excellent magazine in its particular department, has very much of value, not only in its leading articles, but in the hints and suggestions which it contains. One of the best things is a colored plate Renaissance design for ceiling and side wall, which is very beautiful. "Before the Model" is a well-written sketch, showing how one entirely ignorant of art may become able to enjoy understandingly artistic work. "With Moderate Means," "Curtains and Carpets," "French Furniture," are some of the useful and interesting articles. The *Decorator and Furnisher* company, New York, $4 a year.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

The frontispiece of the October number is entitled "Chivalry," and is taken from a painting by Frank Dicksee, R. A. The first article is "Arnold Boecklin," and treats of work and artistic characteristics of that celebrated German artist. The next is "Granada," the illustrations of which shows some of the fine buildings of that fine old city. "Reconciliation," is an illustrated poem by Bisktis. "Celtic Metalwork" follows, and then "A Note on Mabuse." "Current Art" is exceedingly interesting, as also "Profiles from the French Renaissance." "Female Headwear," is another extremely readable article. Cassell & Co., New York, $3.50 yearly.

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE.

The October number of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine* is, as usual, very entertaining and instructive. As a family magazine it is worthy of honorable mention. The present number is filled with readable articles, among which are "Three Days at Chamonix," "The Poet Milton," and "Rambles About Crieff." All the articles devoted to fashion and the adornment of home are very suggestive, and the stories, poems, and various departments furnish agreeable and instructive reading. There are some good illustrations, and the frontispiece is a fine steel engraving. This number completes Vol. XXI. New York, $2 a year.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The October number has for its frontispiece a handsome steel engraving of "The Lady of Lyons." A novel design in colors for a sofa pillow or quilt accompanies the usual illustrations. "The Yoke of Honor" approaches a final climax. Miss Emily Read, the authoress of "Wearithorne," has a strong dramatic story entitled "Another Christabel," and Mat Vanche Weyde continues his observations on Phillipa's clever doings. The more serious matter in this issue is represented by "Three Letters from Herat." There are several pretty poems, and a bright story called "Alice and I." The number closes with a full Armchair and a readable Book Table. J. H. Haulenback, Philadelphia.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for October is as follows:

Illustration for "She Stoops to Conquer," from a drawing by E. A. Abbey. Frontispiece. Labrador, second paper, C. H. Farnham. Great American Industries, III; A Glass of Beer, G. Pomeroy Keese. "Dimidium Facti," a poem, R. D. Blackmore. Bank-Yard Studies, William Hamilton Gibson. East Angels, a novel, part x, Constance Fenimore Woolson. When Evening Cometh On, a poem, Robert Burns Wilson. A Model State Capital, George Parsons Lathrop. A Priest of Doorgs, a story, Phil Robinson. Our Public Land Policy, Veeder B. Paine. The Message of the Rose, a poem, Margaret Deland. She Stoops to Conquer, (continued from the January number), Oliver Goldsmith. Mexican Politics, T. S. Van Dyke. A Puritan Indeed, a sketch, Mary Gray Morrison. When Day Meets Night, a poem, Charles W. Coleman, jr. Indian Summer, a novel, part iv, William Dean Howells. Editor's Easy Chair. Editor's Literary Record. Editor's Historical Record. Editor's Drawer.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The October number contains twenty-three articles by as many different contributors—among whom are an English cardinal, an American admiral, two American major generals, two American ex-ministers to European courts, an American artist, a New York assemblyman, an ex-United States Senator, the mayor of New York, an ex-governor of New York, two distinguished American men of letters, and a famous American financier — Manning, Ammen, Ben. Butler, FitzJohn Porter, Elihu B. Washburne, Wm. Waldorf Astor, (in his first appearance in literature), J. B. Eustis, of Louisiana, Wm. R. Grace, of New York, Theodore Roosevelt, Horatio Seymour, E. P. Whipple, Charles T. Congdon, Dorman B. Eaton, and some others less known. There is also a very characteristic private letter from Gen. Grant to his father, written from Milliken's Bend, just two days before he started in the Vicksburgh campaign. It is contributed by Col. Fred. Grant.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The "Bill of Fare" for September is even better than what has preceded it. Many of the articles have a crispness that comes from the little infusion of cold, clear air into the last days of summer and those of the early fall. They are all helpful and, therefore, valuable. The magazine is certainly doing a most excellent work, and one which is much needed in the homes of the land. Many will be made happier through its agency. 111 Broadway, New York. $2.50 a year.

THE QUIVER.

The October number has an array of articles that cannot fail to please its readers. They are of all kinds and to please all classes of people who are looking for amusement and instruction. The Sunday reading is excellent, and the stories well told. There are one or two very good serials. Cassell & Company, New York. $1.50 yearly.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Those who are familiar with this magazine will not need to be told that the September number is full of interest to women. Among the articles which make up its "Contents" are "Women as Physicians," "George Eliot," "Unmused Talents," "Why One Ought to Read the Bible," Louisville School of Pharmacy," and several others. Frank E. Housh. Brattleboro, Vt. $1 yearly.

THE BAY STATE MONTHLY.

The September number opens with a brief biography accompanied by an excellent steel plate portrait of that genial and popular statesman, John D. Long. George H. Bartlett writes of "Concord Men and Memories." One of the best local sketches ever given in this magazine is on Hingham, by Frances H. Lincoln. Among the illustrations is one of the "Old Meeting House," the oldest house for public worship, in present use, in the United States. "The Conspiracy of 1860-61" is by Dr. G. L. Anstin. "Two Reform Mayors of Boston" treats of the first and last executives of that city. A thrilling chapter of early history, entitled "The First New England Witch," is contributed by Willard H. Morse, M. D. "Christopher Gault," by Edward P. Guild, is a story of a remarkable coincidence. There are three poems, and several pages of fresh, vigorous editorials, book reviews, and a historical record. Bay State Monthly Company, 43 Milk street, Boston. $3.00 a year.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for the 12th and 19th of September contain Memoirs of Count Pasolini, *Edinburg;* The Paris Newspaper Press, Midsummer in Soudan and Lord Peterborough, *Fortnightly;* What Can History Teach Us? *Contemporary;* "The Metaphysical Society," by R. H. Hutton, *Nineteenth Century;* Constance Alfieri, Marquise D'Azeglio, and Modern Prettiness vs. Art, *Temple Bar;* The Krakatoa Eruption, *Leisure Hour;* Unparliamentary Boroughs, *Cornhill;* An Old London Gardener, and Anarchism in Switzerland, *Spectator;* English History in Danish Archives, *Globe;* Recent Pyramid Work, *Chambers';* On a House Boat, St. *James';* with installments of "A House Divided Against Itself" and "Fortune's Wheel," and poetry. Littell & Co., Boston Weekly. $8 a year.

Ridley's Fashion Magazine for Autumn, just received, is full of things which will help women in the work of buying fall outfits, not only in the way of clothing, but for household purposes. E. Ridley & Sons, New York. 50 cents a year, or 15 cents a number. Published quarterly.

THE NEW MOON.

The September number contains five stories, original and selected, and a very interesting *melange* of miscellaneous reading. In the different departments the editor indulges in some racy comments on current topics, and succeeds in making the whole number very interesting. The magazine is carefully edited and printed, and the tone is unexceptionable. New Moon, Pub. Co. Lowell, Mass. $1 yearly.

The September classified catalogue of J. P. Lippincott Company's publications shows the great range of that firm's work, reaching over every department of literature that can be mentioned.

The September "Literary News" published in New York, contains some most interesting reviews of new books which are almost as good as reading the books themselves. They are certainly well chosen.

SEPTEMBER STYLES.

The Latest Fancies of Fashion in Feminine Attire.

Fichus of all colors are in vogue.

Woolen laces will continue popular.

Cut steel and gray porcelain beads will be used on gray bonnets and hats.

Hats with wheat and poppies, or autumn fruits, are waiting customers for $5 apiece.

Wrappings this winter will be either very long or very short; there are to be no intermediate lengths.

The newest cloak clasps are of wood, and doves' heads, owls' heads, and even snipe are represented,

Plaids and stripes continue in favor, stripes being in the ascendant. They will be worn under plain overdress.

A beautiful black satin parasol trimmed with a side bouquet of wheat and poppies has two carved peaches for its handle.

Dark navy blue velvet boots are shown for the autumn with a kid toe and heel cap, cut in fancy patterns where it unites with the velvet.

A cheap slipper made of wool and bound in imitation fur, with the sole three in thicknesses of white felt, is a new thing in England.

The very high officer's collar and cuffs made of velvet or plush entirely different from other parts of the diess is one of the "wrinkles" in the make-up of autumn gowns.

The most approved autumn veils for young ladies are of plain silk tulle, but, as the plain is unbecoming except to a very clear complexion, the tiny dotted chenile are still worn.

A jaunty bonnet for the present month and appropriate for every costume, is a Tam O'Shanter of satin and a natural wreath of roses *au tour.* Lace to soften the effect may be employed.

Derby hats for misses, in brown and gray felts, have no plume this year, simply a corded ribbon to match the color of the hats. In shape they are higher and with more of a flat brim than last year's.

Polonaises have taken a new lease of popular favor, and there are many new and graceful designs. The Rotha is a new design, with double-breasted front and long enough to cover the dress skirt. The Amarella is also an attractive model, not at all difficult to make.

UNDERWEAR A LA MODE.

The best underwear for protection against inclemency of the weather is, of course, silk. The flesh and lavender shades are preferred. The combination suits, upper and lower parts all in one, obviate the thickness of belt around the waist and thick layers of both garments on the parts where less clothing is demanded.

Delicate ecru and white crepe chemisettes are shown heavily embroidered in white beads or pearls.

None of the chemises have any trimmings around the lower edge. In France it is considered low to trim that part. The accordion shape is the most becoming for front trimming; downward graduated yokes of free pleated insertings held around the shoulders by very narrow ribbon drawn through, forming bows on the tiny sleeves. The shoulder straps rest not below but on the shoulders. Entire lace yokes and sleeves made into one with the batiste, not gathered, but put on plain, make a pretty undergarment. No gathers are to be seen any longer on these undergarments; except the plaited lace, every part lies smooth, so as not to crease or interfere with the new close-fitting gowns.

Backsliding Theology.

A good (and true) story is told of a budding theologian who recently graduated out of progressive orthodoxy into Unitarianism. He made his appearance at a Maine seacoast town this summer, announced his intention to spend his vacation on the water and went straightway to the wharf to hire a rowboat. About an hour afterward a deacon of the local orthodox Congregational church came across the reverend gentleman down the bay, sitting with his face to the bow and rowing conscientiously. The deacon thinks there is a moral, or a symbol, or an allegory, or something, in the incident; but perhaps he is mistaken.

Miscellany.

REGISTERING DREAMS.

Queer Invention of a Man in Baker City, Ore., Who Wants a Patent.

A patent attorney of Washington has received from a man in Baker City, Ore., a letter descriptive of a wonderful machine to register dreams, which he desires to have patented. "The dream register," writes the Baker City inventor, "is a small machine of about eight pounds weight. It is so constructed that it can conveniently be placed under a bed, on a small stand by the head of the bed, or be placed in an adjoining room, and a small wire be put through the wall to communicate with the bed containing the sleeper, whose mind at night, as by day, you wish to rob of its carefully concealed secrets. The instrument is wound up like a clock, and attached to it, revolving on a small roller, is a blank sheet, on which, as the unsuspecting victim dreams or snores, every sound he may make during the night is instantaneously and correctly registered. It registers every sound distinctly by itself. For instance, dreams are registered apart from snores, snores apart from nightmares, contortions, and so on, through the long lists of sounds and impressions of sounds that emanate from the ordinary sleeper. The value to the world of this invention can be readily seen by all. The infant before the age of articulation, or the dying chieftain on the battle field can register every pain and thought, awake or asleep, the thief or highwayman in the midnight dungeon while asleep gives the court all that is known of the robbery. The murderer, incarcerated in the iron cell, will tell more of the atrocious crime he and his comrades committed while asleep than he could or would tell to a thousand attorneys in a court of justice. The thousand and one plots by corrupt rings and bogus corporations could be readily revealed by the dream register. I will send the medel of the dream register to you by John Haily, delegate to Congress from the territory of Idaho, who will take great pleasure in explaining the working of the machine."

STRAY FACTS.

Boswarth battle field is cut into quarters by a canal and a railroad.

"Sin Was In," a sign on the door of a Chinese shop in Sirocco, N. M.

The Great Eastern will be sold by auction next month, by order of the court. Who will buy?

In Aberdeen, Scotland, many people are down on dancing, of which they speak as "close-bosomed whirlings."

A Detroit girl drew a mat with a crayon on the front door step and it was so natural that several callers tried to give it a wipe.

A thimbleful of dust was found in the coffin of Richard Cœur de Leon, at the cathredral of Rouen, when it was opened not long ago.

Stovepipes can be cleaned by putting a piece of zinc on the coals of a hot fire. The vapor produced carries off the soot by chemical decomposition.

Firecrackers come from Canton, where they are made by convicts hired from the government at the rate of three cents a day All the work is done inside the prison.

Said an Iowa judge the other day: "But for housewives of the United States there would be no tramps, and any woman who feeds one ought to be sent to jail for thirty days."

It is noticed that as a result of tree culture, birds are becoming quite numerous in parts of Dakota. In Kingsbury and some other counties quail are making their appearance.

A woman always shades her eyes by turning her hand over, the palm upward—so that the back will not sunburn. During the civil war a woman in the army in male attire was discovered by this gesture.

An Italian doctor recommends the internal administration of borax for cholera in doses of 77 grains each day. He believes that it not only destroys the microbes in the intestinal canal, but also in the blood.

The German Anthropological society has found that rather more than one-fourth of the school children of central Europe are blondes, and about one-sixth are brunettes, more than one-half being of the mixed type.

For tricks that are vain the heathen Chinee continues to be peculiar. He now mixes tea dust with the tea, so that American buyers in China are obliged to make a discount of from one pound to three pounds a box.

Mr. Burnett has explained why the eyes of animals shine in the dark. It is not due, he says, to phosphorescence, as has been commonly supposed, but to light reflected from the bottom of the eye, which light is diffused on account of the hypermetropic condition that is the rule in the lower animals.

The astonisher originated from writing *Io* (an interjection of joy) thus: $\frac{I}{O}$.

It was first used as a point in a book printed by John Day, in England, in 1553, and in that was employed but once.

The colon and full-point were the first punctuation points used in printing. The comma, at first an oblique stroke, came next. Aldus Mantiss improved the shape of the comma and added the semicolon.

Overtaxing the Brain.

The editress of *Harper's Bazar* treats in her usual clear and sensible style the subject of nervous diseases. She does not, however, touch upon the resultant malady of brain disorder in form of insanity or imbecility. The trouble with a man engaged in perplexing business affairs which overtax his brain, bring about loss of appetite and general prostration is that he will not recognize that he is a sick man and that he must have rest and medicaments, and meantime turn over his business matters to some well man to manage until he recovers his own health. Instead of pursuing this course he vexes the tired brain until it gives away altogether. It has always seemed a sad affair that Horace Greeley could not have been taken in hand earlier by some firm and judicious physician and made to take the absolute rest he required. A horse may be driven to death, and a man of ambition, energy and will, with a fine nervous organization, will kill himself through abnormal strain if he cannot be arrested in time by friendly interposition and made to give nature a chance to recuperate. The loss of weight is often a good test as to the havoc that is being made in the system by mental harassment, and when the scales tell this story, a man ought to cry halt! and get rest at all hazards. People of phlegmatic temperament are not usually exposed to danger, but active brains and high strung nerves, when overtaxed, invite the most tragical calamities. Why will men never consider that physical health is the sweetest of all blessings?

Astonished at the Size of It.

Do women know the value of money? Here is a story that would indicate that they do not: Mr. W. was quite an elderly, wealthy gentleman, having for his second wife a lady many years his junior and much petted. Any expressed wish of hers he has at once gratified, if money could be the medium. One evening she remarked in her charming way:

"I saw to-day at —— store a lovely camel's-hair shawl that I want ever so much. Would you bring home to morrow a check? It's only $1,500."

"Yes, dear," he replied, "I will bring the money," and the next evening, with the assistance of his porter, he did bring home and placed on the parlor table 1,500 silver dollars. At the sight of this pile of metal, weighing nearly a hundred pounds, the wife exclaimed:

"What are you going to do with all that money?"

"Why, love, it's the money you wanted for the new shawl."

"Good gracious! Does it take all that to make $1,500? Why, I had no idea it meant so much. I will do without the shawl, and will put it all in the savings bank, if you will let me." And she did so, and has since added several sums to the deposit. Mr. W. affirms on his honor that since that event she has not asked for a quarter part so much money as before the incident.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for illustrated treatise offering sure means of cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The Story of His Capture—Statements of Lieut. Isgrig Denied in Toto.

Jefferson Davis publishes a card in which he denies in every particular the story of his capture as told recently by Lieut. Isgrig, of the Fourth Indiana cavalry, at the reunion of that regiment at Indianpolis. Mr. Davis says:

"Though accustomed to see slanderous publications in regard to myself, I have read this with no little surprise, because of the total absence of any foundation or pretext on which to build the fiction. I avail myself of your usual courtesy in asking you to publish this scriatim refutation of the several statements of the story. It is not true, as stated, that I was turned over to the custody of one, Lieut. Isgrig, two and a half miles (or any other distance) from Macon. The troops by whom I was captured remained my guard to Macon, and a detachment of them accompanied me to Fortress Monroe in charge of their own officers. Equaliy untrue is it that I rode with the said Isgrig and my secretary in "an old farm wagon." My private secretary, Burton N. Harrison, esq., now a member of the bar of New York, was captured with me, and rode on horseback to Macon. I had for several days occupied an ambulance with my wife and children, and rode into Macon in it. There was no such cowardly attempt to offer insult to me by hanging over my head the articles of clothing which Isgrig falsely avers I had worn at the time of my capture. Nor did my captors obtain at the time of my capture the hoopskirts, etc., which Isgrig describes, unless they were found among the apparel taken when the trunks of my wife and her female servant were pillaged. On our arrival at the hotel in Macon a small body of troops in front of the entrance were at open ranks, facing inward. When I got out of the ambulance to enter the hotel, they presented arms when I passed through. I received the salute as an expression of the feeling brave men show to a fallen foe.

"The story of Capt. Thompson of the Fourth Indiana cavalry attempting to shoot me as I entered the Macon hotel, is wholly fictitious, and I leave it to that regiment itself to repel the imputation that one of its officers would have been guilty of so dastardly an assault on a prisoner. Upon the falsehood the narrator hangs another, that I met him at the Louisville hotel in 1872, recognized him, and renewed thanks to him 'for saving my life,' and that I had previously written a letter of thanks to him. I have not been in the Louisville hotel since the war. I do not remember ever to have seen or heard of this Lieut. Isgrig at any time or place, and it is not true that, as he alleges, I was eight days in his custody, or that I have ever written to him a letter of thanks. I remained in Macon but a few hours, and was sent forward to Fortress Monroe the evening of the day of my arrival there.

"Yours respectfully,

"JEFFERSON DAVIS."

SHE EARNS $60.60 A DAY.

A Chicago Girl Accepts the Liberal Offer Which Her Father Made in Banter, and Goes to Work in a Factory.

Miss Nellie Dean, daughter of a wealthy lumber merchant in Chicago, has created a sensation by going to work as a factory girl in the spinning mills at Rockford, Ill., for a salary of 60 cents a day. It is understood that she has been chaffing her father now and again by threatening to earn her own living. In a bantering way he told her that he would give her a dollar for every cent she would earn. She saw in this her opportunity and bravely sought and found work in the mills. If her father comes down according to agreement, her salary of 60 cents will grow to $60.60 per day, a figure which makes her the envy of all her present associates. She has lots of resolution, and will undoubtedly stick to her employment until she makes her fortune, which she will not be long in doing.

Down on the lumber market "Old Thad," as Miss Dean's father is familiarly known, was greatly roiled about the matter. Notwithstanding his "notorious solvency," inquiries as to his bank account and as to the probabilities of its enduring the strain have been numerous.

"I guess I will have to see the commercial agencies and assure them of my intention to stop this leak," said he to a reporter. "It's just what I expected from that girl, and if she don't let up I will have to look for a job as book keeper, or stevedore, or something to keep the wolf from preying upon the balance of the family. Coming down the street this morning I was notified by several of my shippers that before delivering any further consignments to me they would require an explanation. As Nellie has not drawn on me yet, I was able to shut them off. I did make her the offer in an evil moment, but immediately regretted it, as I knew that girl would not let the chance slip to 'do me.' I still have a faint hope that she stands in with the foreman, and that idea is all that keeps me from at once making an assignment for the benefit of my creditors."

"Will you carry out your agreement with her, Ma. Dean?"

"Well, that depends on the time elapsing before she closes the deal. I'll be darned if I let her break me. In any event I won't stand any gum games, and if I find any collusion it's no go. If I don't, I'm going to send somebody down there to break her arm. If that don't succeed—well, you keep watching the clerk's office for a confession of judgment!"

KIND WORDS FOR WOMEN.

Women are afflicted by trifles, but they are also consoled by trifles.—*Victor Hugo.*

The language of woman should be luminous, but not voluminous.—*Douglas Jerrold.*

An ounce of mother, says the Spanish proverb, is worth a pound of clergy.—*Higginson.*

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.—*Socrates.*

If the world were put into one scale and my mother into the other, the whole world would kick the beam.—*Lord Langdale.*

They that marry ancient people merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hope that some one will come and cut the halter.—*Thomas Fuller.*

A fine lady is a squirrel-headed thing, with small airs and small notions; about as applicable to the business of life as a pair of tweezers to the clearing of a forest.—*George Elliot.*

There are many women who have never intrigued, and many men who have never gamed; but those who have done either but once are very extraordinary animals, and more worthy of a glass case when they die than half the exotics in the British museum. —*Colton.*

To a man who is uncorrupt and properly constituted, woman remains always something of a mystery and a romance. He never interprets her quite literally. She, on her part, is always striving to remain a poem, and is never weary of bringing out new editions of herself in novel bindings.—*James Purton.*

Cleopatra is a real woman—She loves and deceives at the same time. It is an error to suppose that when a women deceive us they have ceased to love us. They are only following in their native instinct, and even when they have no wish to drain a forbidden cup, they like to sip a little at the rim, just to try how poison tastes.—*Heinrich Heine.*

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't always care most for those flat pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.—*Holmes.*

A Delightful Place.

"Where are you going, my dear?"

"I'm going shopping, hubby."

"Did you see what Sam Jones, the evangelist, said about women who go shopping?"

"No. What was it?"

"Well, he said hell is full of women who spend their time in shopping."

"Did he? Why, I had no idea it was so delightful a place."

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A Wife's Experience--A Beautiful and Talented Woman of Good Family Wedded to an Ex-Convict, But Now the Wife of a Gentleman Worthy of Her Love, Who Has an Abundance of Wealth of Character and Money to Make Her Happy.

In July, 1876, a young married couple came to Toledo from Huron, O. The husband was Frank Way, *alias* Fred Jones. He was a young man of engaging manners and well connected. The wife was a bright, intelligent, handsome woman, of good family named Hutchings, of Huron. Miss Hutchings had become infatuated with Way, and, contrary to her parents' advice, had married him a year previous to their arrival here. They stopped at the house of Mrs. Way's aunt, on Lagrange street. The startling news was broken to Mrs. Way that her husband had, four years previously, been arrested for grand larceny, tried and discharged, but was subsequently arrested on the same charge, tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for three years. But Mrs. Way clung to her husband, believing that he would be loyal to her, honest and true to every trust. He was an excellent painter, and seemed determined to do well. He applied to a philanthropic gentleman who had befriended him while he was in jail in Toledo, asking for aid to secure work. This was freely promised.

Some time afterward. Way stepped into the store of the gentleman referred to above, and asked him if he had seen his (Way's) wife. Way was informed that she had been there the previous day. Half an hour later the aunt and cousin with whom Way and his wife had been stopping came into the store and inquired about Mrs. Way. On being answered that it was not known where she was, they stated that they had discovered that Way had been bargaining with men in a hotel near Summit street, agreeing to put his wife into their hands for a certain sum of money, and asked what should be done. It was decided to telegraph at once for Mrs. Way's father. The police were notified and search instituted for Way, who was found and arrested by officer Hugh. Mr. Hutchins, Mrs. Way's father, soon arrived from Huron with an officer, and Way, who was at the Central Station, asserted that the whole thing was planned to get his wife away from him.

Mr. Hutchins, the officer and two other men kept up the search for Mrs. Way for several days, but their search proved a fruitless one. On July 31 a note was brought into the store of Mr. J. Cooper Price by a gentleman named Best. It was from Mrs. Way who was at the house of Mr. Best, his wife having kindly taken her in while wandering about and gave her employment. Mr. Hutchins, who was in the store at the time, was overcome with joy at the glad tidings that his daughter was alive and well. He at once secured a horse and buggy, drove out to Mr. Best's, got his daughter and returned to Mr. Price's store, where he kindly thanked that gentleman for assistance rendered.

Mrs. Way then related what she had passed through during her four days of absence. She and her husband would go out looking for work. He would take her to certain houses and after being there a few minutes he would quietly slip out on the pretense of wishing to see a friend. Suspicioning what he was endeavoring to do, she followed him closely. He took her to a house, located, she thought, at the corner of Lafayette and St. Clair streets, where he left her. It flashed upon her mind that it was a house of questionable repute, and not the kind she would remain in. Mrs. Way inquired of the woman of the house if her suspicions of the character of the house were correct. She was told that they were, and that if she (Mrs. Way) had never been in such a house before she must not think of remaining, as it should never be said of her that she knowingly allowed a girl to begin a life of shame in her house. Mrs. Way then left and after sleeping all night in a potato patch, wandered about until she was taken in and cared for by Mrs. Best, a kind and affectionate woman, who lives three miles from the city.

Mrs. Way was taken to Huron by her father, and afterward the family moved to Cleveland, where she took the agency of a historical work. She was at the house of a lady one evening who was greatly pleased with her, and said she had a brother-in-law with whom she would like her to correspond. A photograph of the gentleman was shown her, and as her husband had, as she says, been killed, she wrote to the gentleman, who replied, and they were soon married.

A few days since a reporter of the BLADE while at the Columbus wharf saw three pretty little children on the schr. John Tibbitts. One of them was in the arms of a good-looking woman. The reporter remarked. "These are pretty little girls!" "Yes," said the lady, "and I am exceedingly proud of them, as they are my own." I am glad that I am so well situated and so happy after the trying experience of my young womanhood." "What was your experiences?" was asked. She then related that she was the same Mrs. Way who had such a terrible time in Toledo over nine years ago.

"I am happy, very happy, now," she said. "My husband owns a fine residence in Loraine, has other property here, and is owner of the schooner we are now on. His name is John Mooney. I should like very much to introduce him to you. He is somewhere near the boat." Tears were in her eyes when she compared her present life with that but a few years ago. Mrs. Mooney is of a literary turn of mind, and devotes her time to literary work for a Detroit paper, from which she receives good pay.

INTERESTING FIGURES.

The Irish population of New York in 1880 was 499,445.

An Atlantic steamer will burn from 75 to 326 tons of coal daily.

The Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence have been counted again. They number 1,600.

Nebraska shows an increase in population since 1880, of about 390,000 souls—from 452,402 to 740,000.

There are in the United States over 45,000,000 head of swine, which are valued at more than $227,000,000.

In San Francisco there are 300 Chinese laundries employing 3,000 men, the value of which is roughly estimated at $250,000.

A strip of property only one inch wide, situated in One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, near Eighth avenue, New York, has been sold for $375.

San Francisco fishermen say the seals and sea-lions in the harbor must go, since they consume 44,000 tons of fish a year—enough to support the whole city.

One spool factory turns out 100,000 gross a day and consumes 2,500 cords of birch wood annually. The number of yards of cotton on a spool is determined by the size of the spool.

The three men who pay taxes on the highest assessed value of personal property in Great Britain are Giles Loder, $15,000,000; Richard Thornton, $14,000,000, and Baron Lionel Rothschild, $13,500,000.

Submarine telegraph cables depreciate very rapidly, which necessitates the setting aside every year of what the Anglo-American compony call a renewal fund. This fund now amounts to $3,941.65.

A paper presented before the French Academy of Sciences estimates that a man at 59 years of age has slept an aggregate of 6,000 days, worked the same length of time, eaten 2,000 days, walked 800 days and been ill 500 days.

To measure the height of a tree, mark two lines on the ground three feet apart. Put a stick in the line nearest the sun exactly three feet above the soil. When the end of the shadow of the stick exactly touches the furthest line, then also the shadow of the tree will be exactly its height.

The highest mountain in the world is Mount Everest, belonging to the Himalayan range, in Thibet. It is 29,002 feet, or five and three-quarter miles high. The highest mountain in South America is 25,380 feet high. Mount St. Elias, in Canada, is the highest mountain in North America. It is 18,000 feet high.

The Bible contains 3,566,389 letters, 810,697 words, 31,173 verses, 1,184 chapters and 66 books. The word "and" occurs 46,227 times, "Lord" 1,855 times, "reverend" only once and that in the 111th psalm. The 28th chapter of Ezra contains the alphabet. The 19th chapter of the 2d book of Kings and the 27th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The first man recorded as being buried in a coffin was Joseph—50th chapter of Genesis, 26th verse. Nowhere but in the 1st chapter of 2d Timothy is the word "grandmother" mentioned. Two particularly fine chapters to read, you will find, are the 2d Joel and and the 26th Acts. There is no name or word of more than six syllables in the Holy Bible.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing statements of many cures.

The Albany *Evening Journal* announces by authority that Sen. Evarts will not accept the Republican nomination for governor.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

Comrade George E. Ball, Exter, Me., late a member of the 1st Me. heavy artillery in his recent communication had no intention of correcting Comrade Hotchkiss's statement but merely alluded to it. This correction is due both Comrade Ball and Comrade Hotchkiss.

Comrade M. V. Ford, Co. M, 21st N. Y. Cav., Flint Ridge, Greenwood, Kan., is not in favor of land warrants. He has traveled over many parts of Wyoming, Dakota, New Mexico, Colorado and Kansas, and has not yet found a place suitable for the soldiers to make a home. He wants some of the soldiers to write up the battle of New Market, fought May 15, 1864, by Siegle.

Comrade O. Burton, Milton, Iowa, has a picture of L. B. Straw, Co. B, 102nd Ills., which the latter gave him before the battle of Peach Tree Creek near Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1863. He will send it to any friends who may value it if they will write.

Comrade J. P. Cowman, Gayville, Dakota, is delighted with the BLADE and the CAMP FIRE. He wants some of his old companions in arms members of Co. A, 3d Ohio heavy artillery, to write.

Comrade George N. Martin, Co. E, 31st Ind., North Springfield, Mo., writes to the CAMP FIRE. His story is a sad one. He served three years in the Union army and returned broken down in health. His wife is also an invalid and they have made their home among strangers. He does not draw a pension because of an absence of hospital records.

Dr. I. T. Mason, Dallas, Ore., in answer to E. F., Boonville, Tenn., says: Oh, my! how it does hurt a rebel to have the truth told him. Who ever heard of a rebel being shot down in a Northern prison for simply trying to get a drink? My God! if one-half could be told of cruelty in Southern prisons and kept before the public, no Democrat would sit in the President's chair. No, never let up, boys, telling of the cruelties of such hell holes as Andersonville, Libby and so on. Give it to them.

B. T. Vanderver, Co. K, 73d. Penn.

I have never taken part in the CAMP FIRE yet. Let me bring a pine rail up and throw on the fire. If the Republicans were all like Mr. Null, the so called Southern Republican, we would have been up Salt River long ago. The rebels who were in our charge as prisoners were taken good care of, while we who were at Andersonville were left to starve like so many hounds. I was there and saw for myself what they did. I saw them load up dead bodies and haul them out and bring our rations back in the same wagon. Such was not the case in our prison. This Southern Republican certainly did not see much service or many Yanks either.

E. Crockett, Co. F., 65th N. Y., Marshall, Mo.

I was glad to read Comrade Rogge's very reasonable remarks. I had two cousins in the 38th Ohio, Col.-Sergt. Oscar Randall and Col. William A. Choate. Both were killed at Jonesboro, near Atlanta, where Col. Choate commanded the brigade in a desperate charge on the rebel works, losing one-third of his brigade, but taking the works, after the regulars had been twice repulsed in the attempt. Do you remember it, comrade? I am situated much as you are, in the midst of ex-Confederates, and find the better class most excellent neighbors and very accommodating. Unlike you I was an original Republican as well as a Union soldier, and do not by any means conceal that fact from my neighbors. This people had much more to complain of from their neighbors, guerrillas on one side and state militia on the other, than from Northern soldiers. Many dark deeds were done by both parties. As to Comrade J. J. Morr

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, the will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, headed "The Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question format is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or doubtful facts. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

J. F. Metz, Ind.:
Is there an agricultural paper published in Buffalo, N. Y.?
Think not.

G. M. D., Grettan, O.: There is no premium on the bills you describe, unless you should meet with some one who would buy them as curiosities.

Reader, Tippecanoe, Miss.:
How can paint brushes be cleansed where they have become gummed up with paint?
Try hot, strong lye.

H. Verona, Mo.:
Is the roll of regiments of the late war kept at the state capitals or at the United States capital, or at both?
Both.

Sub., Creston, Iowa:
How did Booth, Lincoln's assassin, come to his death?
He was shot in a barn, 20 miles from Fredericksburg, and died soon after.

W. G. J., Delightful, O.:
Please tell me the meaning of the word "Low," as used by the signal service.
It means a low barometric pressure. A storm area may be written with it.

A. C. W., Livonia, Ind.:
1. Where was Ben Jonson buried? 2. What is the inscription on his monument?
1. Westminster. 2. An admirer once hired a mason to cut the words, "O rare Ben Jonson" on his tomb, but the stone has since been removed.

B. W., Toledo, O.:
If a 1,000 mile railroad ticket be bought, is the holder when the railroad need not accept it, notwithstanding an expressed stipulation that it is "good for one year only?"
If the road goes into the hands of a receiver, he is not bound to accept it. All contracts of the kind have this implied condition. If a 1,000-mile limit has not been used up at the expiration of the time, a renewal can be obtained by applying to the proper officers; but a conductor would be justified in refusing it until renewed.

N. S., Kane, Pa.:
1. How may a fairly well educated young man become a member of the United States detective service? 2. How is sapolion ware manufactured?
1. Apply to your member of Congress or some friend who has influence in Washington. 2. Receipts are given in short articles. Sapolio is a certain kind of earthenware, because the first specimens they saw came from Majorca; but as subsequently a large manufacture of the same kind of ware was carried on at Faenza, this many majolicas was dropped and Faïence substituted. The term majolica is now used to designate vessels made of colored clay and coated with a white opaque varnish, so as to resemble faïence. The process of manufacture is very common in Italy. The process of manufacturing earthenware has been described in these columns.

S. B., Olmstead Falls, O.:
Please give me a recipe for water-proofing canvas for a canoe.
To waterproof linen, canvas, etc., three baths are prepared as follows: The first, by dissolving one and a half ounces of the sulphate of alumina (concentrated alum cake) in ten parts cold water. For the second, boil one part light resin, one part soda crystals and ten parts water, till the soda is dissolved; add one-half part common salt, to dissolve the water and extract the soap; dissolve this soap with an equal amount of good pale soft soap in 30 parts water. This soap bath must be used hot. The third bath consists of water only. Soak the fabric thoroughly in the first, or alum bath; next pass it through the soap bath; and lastly, rinse in the water. Flexible paint for canvas—Dissolve 2½ pounds good yellow soap, cut in slices, in 1½ gallons boiling water. Add this solution while hot with 14 pounds good oil paint.

S. C., Scarborough, Tenn.:
Give a short history of the readmission of the Southern states after the war of the rebellion.
Before the close of 1869 the Supreme court, in the case of Texas vs. White, declared the constitutionality of the reconstruction acts of Congress. It held that the ordinances of secession had been "absolutely null," that the seceding states had no right to secede and had never been out of the Union, whether they said so or not; and after rebellion, they had no governments "competent to represent these states in their relations with the National government," and therefore Congress had a right to govern them and the relations of any rebellious state to the Union. This decision fortified the position of the Republicans, and did much to aid President Grant in the difficult work of reconstruction. It mollified the opposition in the Northern states in some measure changed their purpose to make reconstruction the pivot around which smaller political issues should revolve. The regular session of the 41st Congress met December 1, 1869, and before its close Virginia, Georgia, Texas and Mississippi had all complied with the conditions of reconstruction, and were re-admitted to the Union. This practically completed the work of reconstruction, and Arkansas was admitted and readmitted July 24, 1868; Arkansas, June 22, 1868; North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Georgia and Florida under the act of June 25, 1868, which provided that when they had fulfilled the conditions imposed by the acts of March, 1867, they should be readmitted. All did this promptly except Georgia. Virginia was re-admitted January 26, 1870; Mississippi, February 23, 1870; Texas, March 30, 1870. Georgia, the most powerful and stubborn of all, had passed state laws declaring negroes incapable of holding office, in addition to what was known as the "black code," and although re-admitted in 1868, was remanded to Federal domination until she had revoked the laws and ratified the 14th Amendment. The state finally came back into the Union July 15, 1870. The above named states completed the ratification of the 14th Amendment, and the powers of reconstruction were plainly used to that end. Some of the Northern states had held back, and for a time its ratification by the necessary three-fourths was a matter of grave doubt. Congress next passed a bill to enforce it, May 30, 1870. This made penal any interference, by force or fraud, with the right of free and full manhood suffrage and authorized the President to use the army and navy to prevent violence. The measure was generally supported by the Republicans, and opposed by all of the Democrats.

Reader, Union, Mich.:
1. What are "envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary? 2. Please give a sketch of the life of Rufus Choate. 3. What is the "Star Spangled Banner?"
1. The diplomatic usage of Europe recognizes three orders of ministers. Ministers of the first order possess the representative character in the highest degree, representing the state or sovereign, and treating them not only in the particular affairs with which they are charged, but in other matters; they may claim the same honors as would belong to their constituent, if present. This class includes ambassadors, papal nuncios, papal legates and nuncios, and ambassadors ordinary and extraordinary. A principle of reciprocity is recognized in the class of diplomatic agents sent. States enjoying the honors of the second class are entitled to those of the first class; so also in some cases do those states which do not enjoy them; but it is said that no state enjoying such honors can receive ministers of the second class, if those of the first are not possessed of them. Ministers of the second and third order have not the same strictly representative character; their representation is not held to go beyond the affairs with which they are charged, and they are not, in the natural protection of the subjects of the state or country sending them in the country to which they are sent. Ministers of the second class include envoys, whether ordinary or extraordinary, and commonly denominated envoys extraordinary, also ministers plenipotentiary and papal internuncios. The third class of ministers does not differ from the second in the degree of their representative character, but only in the dignity of their dignity, and the ceremonial with which they are received. This class comprehends ministers, ministers resident, ministers charges d'affaires, as well as persons employed in affairs of a diplomatic character, and those charges d'affaires who are sent to courts to which it is not wished to send agents with the title of minister. Ministers of the third class have the most part, the letters of credence from the sovereign, and are accredited only by letters to the foreign minister or secretary of the country to which they are sent. 2. Born in Essex, Mass., 1799, graduated at Dartmouth college, 1819, studied law with Judge Story in the Cambridge law school, and went to Washington, where he was for about a year in the office of William Wirt. He was admitted to the bar in 1824, and began to practice in Salem, Mass., but soon after removed to Salem. His success was marked, and he rapidly acquired a brilliant reputation. He was elected to the legislature, and served one year in each branch. In 1841 he was elected to the United States House of Representatives. After serving acceptably for one term, he declined a reelection, removing to Boston, and took rank at once among the leaders of the bar. For thirty years he was engaged in unusually strong a succession of forensic triumphs. In 1841 he was elected to the United States Senate in place of Mr. Webster, who had entered the cabinet. At the close of his term, in 1845, he resumed the duties of the bar, from which he was never again diverted except by the occasional delivery of a public address. He was a member of the state constitutional convention in 1853, and was president of the Whig national agents of the Smithsonian institution. In politics he was a Whig of the old school, and when that party ceased to exist, he never entered heartily into any new political organization. Worn down by overwork in the service of his country, July, 1859, but he was obliged to leave the steamer at Halifax, where he died soon after his arrival. 3. A scientific establishment, organized by act of Congress in 1846, to carry into effect the provisions of the will of James Smithson. The first deposit under the provisions of the will was made in 1838, and amounted to $515,169. By additions made since the total resources are now nearly $800,000, drawing interest at 6 per cent. in gold. Only the interest is used. The board of managers consists of the Vice President of the United States, the Chief Justice, the Mayor of Washington, three members of the Senate and three of the House of Representatives, to be selected by the President and Speaker thereof, with six other persons not members of Congress. The board elects one of its members as presiding officer, and one as secretary. The publications of the Smithsonian Institution, distributed gratuitously among all the important libraries and learned associations of the world, printed at the expense of Congress, are regarded as the highest authority on all subjects of which they treat. The library has been incorporated with that of Congress, making it the largest in the United States. The cost of the building, grounds, etc., has been about $500,000, the money being appropriated by Congress.

Mrs. A. B. W., Martin, Idaho: Any local attorney can you give you information on the subject. The BLADE does not know of any firm that makes a specialty of the business you mention.

R. I. G., Shiddy, Kan.:
Should the soldiers of the late war be reimbursed for losses sustained by the depreciation of the currency in which they were paid?
That is the opinion of a large number; but there is little hope that it will ever be done now.

G. A. F., Minneapolis Run, Kan:
1. Did Gen. Logan ever command the 14th army corps during the war? 2. Who was the first governor of Illinois?
1. Think not. He commanded the 15th. 2. Territorial, Ninian Edwards; state, Shadrach Bond.

E. E. T., Tampa, Fla.:
Is there an authentic life of Gen. James Wolfe published? If so, where can I get a copy?
His life was written by Robert Wright, and published in London, in 1864. Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Sub., Plainview, Neb.: 1. Have you the BLADES in which were published Mr. Blaine's speech in the House of Representatives on the character and life of Garfield? 2. If you have these papers what will be the price of them?
1-2. Only the copies on file, and they are not for sale. You can probably get the speech by writing to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

A. P. K., Unionville, Conn.:
1. Was there a line of telephone from New York to Saratoga in 1878? 2. What is the distance that a person can be heard talking through a telephone?
1. I do not know, but think not. 2. For practical purposes, from 60 to 200 miles, according to surroundings; but much farther if a line could be put up on independent poles, where there would be no interference.

J. A., Lovidia, Iowa:
Please tell me as near as you can the amount of property and loss of life by fire in the United States since 1876.
The fire losses in 1877 were $68,303,550; in 1878, $64,936,410; in 1879, $72,263,365; in 1880, $78,345,810; in 1881, $80,522,600; in 1882, $84,505,024. We have not been able to find the figures for 1883 and 1884, but our recollection is that they were about $80,000,000 for each year. The loss of life will probably average 3,200 a year.

W. R., Benton Harbor, Mich.:
1. Please tell me what you can about Central California, as to health, climate and resources. 2. Is there a demand for mechanics of different kind?
1. The BLADE has answered numerous questions about the climate and resources of California. We cannot republish the same matter week after week, because correspondents will not read anything except what is address ed to themselves. 2. Do not think there is any great demand for mechanics anywhere just now.

J. C. K., Springfield, Pa.:
What is a Presidential postmaster, and how are the postmasters classed?
Postmasters of the first, second and third classes are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. In these classes the salary amounts to more than $1,000. As soon as the salary of a postmaster (ascertained by the sale of stamps) amounts to $1,000, he becomes a Presidential postmaster. Fourth-class postmasters are appointed by the postmaster general.

Reader, Denver, Mo.:
1. Did the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton commit suicide? 2. Does the Speaker have two votes in the House of Representatives if there is a tie ballot? If not, please give his voting powers.
1. What species of birds are noted for their longevity?
1. No. This story was started by his enemies soon after his death. His health was broken down by overwork. 2. In all cases of a tie the Speaker must vote; but he is not required to vote in other cases unless there is a tie, when he must give the casting vote. The President of the Senate votes only in case of a tie. 1. Parrots.

J. F. M., Molino, Tenn.:
1. Do ocean steamers use water direct from the ocean, in the boilers? 2. How do they tell how far a vessel travels per hour, and what constitutes a knot?
1. Yes. 2. The log-line is divided by knots into lengths, each of which is to a geographical mile as half a minute is to an hour—*i. e.*, as 1 to 120. The log being cast overboard, note is carefully taken of how many of these knots run out in half a minute and it follows that the vessel is passing through the water at the same number of geographical miles per hour. The proportions of a geographical to a statute mile being nearly that of 7 to 6, a vessel making 12 knots an hour is in reality traveling at the rate of 14 statute miles.

A. W. C., Halkaska, Mich., writes: "Quite a number of interested persons in this locality would like to know how many bushels a hop box usually contains, and also the price paid per box for picking. Here, the boxes are made to contain ten bushels, and the price paid for picking is 30 cents per box, the pickers boarding themselves, and assisting in putting the hops in sacks. Would like to compare notes with hop gatherers throughout the Union."

M. B. Hammond, Wis., writes: "Chatauqua, of Ohio, inquires as to the quotation "Over and over again." It is from a poem of four stanzas, and is attributed to Emma Burt.

W. M. H., Glen Garden, N. Y.:
Can a patent be nullified by another person who may produce a drawing and description of the same invention, which he is able to show was conceived, dated and signed by two witnesses prior to its being invented by the one who obtained the patent? A Western model-maker says in substance that this is a cavil, and as valuable as if filed in the patent office. This I think it would be a very difficult matter after the patent had been issued. The filing of a caveat prevents, during its existence, the issue of a patent without the knowledge of the caveator, to any other person for a similar device. The caveator is entitled to receive official notice, during a period of one year, of any other petition for a patent for a similar or interfering invention filed during that time. To be of any value, a caveat should be carefully drawn up and the official rules closely followed. The official fee is $10, and where an agent is employed, he generally charges $10 or $15 to attend to the business.

Reader (no postoffice):
Did the states always vote on the same day for President as now?
No. In 1788 Congress fixed the day for the first Wednesday in January, 1789, for the appointment of Presidential electors; the first Wednesday in February for their appointment of President and Vice President, and the first Wednesday in March for the new government to go into operation. In 1792 Congress fixed the time for choosing electors within 34 days preceding the first Wednesday of December of the year in which an election of President and Vice President takes place. The electors were at first chosen in four different modes, viz: by joint ballot of a state legislature; by a concurrent vote of two branches of the state legislature, by the people of the state voting by general ticket, and by the people voting in districts. In 1845 an act was passed by Congress to establish a uniform time for holding elections for electors.

J. M. C., Jamison, Ky.:
1. Would the BLADE accept postage stamps for yearly subscriptions, where a postal note or a $1 bill cannot be obtained? 2. Was little Charlie Ross ever found? 3 Please give a short sketch of John Brown and his raid.
1. Yes, but only on these conditions. 2. No. 3. He was born in Torrington, Conn., May 2, 1800, but removed to Ohio when about 5 years old. On the settlement of Kansas, Brown removed thither, and, having settled at Ossawatomie, became an active and fearless partisan leader of the free state forces during the bloody and desolating struggle in 1856-57. In 1858 he conceived a plan for carrying war into the slave holding states, and with this view met a number of confederates in a secret convention at Chatham, Canada, where a plan for inaugurating an emancipation war was resolved upon, and a constitution formed for the provisional government of th states in which the contemplated insurrection should take hold. Brown was named commander-in-chief, and in this capacity issued several military commissions to his followers. On the night of Sunday, October 16, 1859, Brown and his followers suddenly entered Harper's Ferry, seized and occupied the armory buildings, and captured several government officers and workmen, with some of the principal inhabitants of the place. On the next day several detachments were sent by Brown losing some of his adherents, and they, on the other hand, killing some of the residents, including the mayor. Eventually, Brown and those who remained with him, together with his prisoners and a few slaves who had joined him, retreated into the fire engine house, within the armory enclosure, and they resisted several attacks, with loss of life on both sides. Meanwhile a body of United States troops arrived, with two pieces of artillery, under command of Col. Lee; and on Tuesday morning, Brown having refused to surrender, the door of the building was battered down, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. Brown was cut down by a sabre-stroke, after being wounded several times with bayonets, and all of his companions were killed or wounded except two, who were taken with him. He was subsequently tried and tried before the county court for treason and murder, and, being found guilty, was hanged December 2, 1859.

Jane, Willingham, Ga.:
Please print the story of Paris and Helen and the golden apple.
Paris was the second son of Priam and Hecuba. Before his birth Hecuba dreamed that she had brought forth a fire brand, the flames of which spread over the whole city. Accordingly as soon as the child was born, he was exposed on Mount Ida, but was brought up by shepherd, who gave him the name of Paris. When he had grown up, he distinguished himself as a valiant defender of the flocks and shepherds, and he also excelled in all the exercises of the men. He succeeded in discovering his real origin, and was received by Priam as his son. He married Oenone, the daughter of the river god Cebren, but he neglected her for Helen. The tale runs that when Peleus and Thetis solemnized their nuptials, all the gods were invited to the marriage with the exception of Eris (Discordia), or Strife. Enraged at her exclusion, she threw the celebrated golden apple among the guests, with the inscription "to the fairest." Thereupon Hera (Juno), Aphrodite (Venus), and Athena (Minerva), each claimed the apple for herself. Zeus (Jupiter) ordered Hermes (Mercury) to lead the goddesses to Mount Ida, and to intrust the decision of the dispute to the shepherd Paris. The goddesses accordingly appeared before him. Hera promised him the sovereignty of Asia, Athena renown in war, and Aphrodite the fairest of women for his wife. Paris decided in favor of Aphrodite, and gave her the golden apple. This judgment called forth in Hera and Athena fierce hatred against Troy. Under the protection of Aphrodite Paris now sailed to Greece, and was hospitably received in the palace of Menelaus at Sparta. Here he succeeded in carrying of Helen, the wife of Menelaus, who was the most beautiful woman in the world. Paris arrose the Trojan war. Before her marriage with Menelaus she had been wooed by the noblest chiefs of all paris of Greece. Her former suitors now resolved to avenge her abduction, and sailed against Troy. For nine years with Menelaus before the walls of Troy, and was defeated, but was carried off by Aphrodite. He is said to have killed Achilles, either by one of his arrows or by treachery. On the capture of Troy, Paris was wounded by Philoctetes with one of the arrows of Hercules, and then returned to his long-abandoned wife Oenone. But as she refused to heal the wound, Paris died. Oenone quickly repented, and put an end to her own life. Paris is represented in works of art as a beautiful youth, without a beard, and with a Phrygian cap.

D. H. C., Fulton, Neb.: Write to the editor of the *Register*, Sandusky, O. We do not remember anything about the affair.

M. B., Idaho Springs:
Which state had the most cattle in it last year? Texas, but New York has the greatest number of milch cows.

J. W., Auburn, Ill.:
Tell me in what cities expositions are being held.
Louisville and New Orleans.

Sub., Beecher, Ill.:
Where can I get a history of Alice and Phebe Carey and a list of their poems?
Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

A. A., Lemon, Pa.:
1. Is there such a periodical published as "*The Northcastern Lumberman*?" 2. How far will sound travel in one second?
1. Yes, in Chicago. 2. About 1,090 feet.

Reader, Kidder, Mo.:
Do the rum fiends use whisky or alcohol in the manufacture of candies and other confectionery in such a way that said articles impart to the taste a distinct flavor of whisky or alcohol?
There may be some candies "doctored" in this way, but the practice is not general.

Sub., Farnegat, N. Y.:
1. Will you be kind enough to give information as to the cultivation of mushrooms? 2. Also a recipe for putting up horse radish so it will keep?
1. This information was given a few weeks ago. 2. Tie in small bundles and pack in boxes, with a layer of sand between each bundle; the boxes to be kept in a cool cellar or buried in the open ground.

W. S., Toledo, O.:
1. Please describe Power's statute, called the "Greek Slave." Why was Morgan, the rebel raider, sent to the Ohio Penitentiary, instead of a military prison?
1. Cannot find any description of it. 2. It did not appear to be the purpose to treat him as a prisoner of war, but as an ordinary felon. Those taken to Columbus had their heads shaved, and were confined in cells. This was not ordered by the government, however.

Sub., Hart, Mich.:
1. Please explain the "Black code" of the state of Illinois. 2 Was John A. Logan a member at the time it was passed?
1. Cannot find a copy of the laws, but our recollection is that they were designed to prevent colored men from settling in the state. 2. Do not think Gen. Logan had anything to do with the matter, though he may have been a member of the legislature.

E. C. Moran, Kan.:
1. Please give recipe for cheap, good home-made paint. 2. Also recipe for paint on trees to keep rabbits from eating them.
1. Whiting, 5 pounds; skimmed milk, 2 quarts; fresh slacked lime, 2 ounces. Put the lime into a stoneware vessel, pour upon it a sufficient quantity of the milk to make a mixture resembling cream; the balance of the milk is then to be added; and lastly the whiting is to be crumbled upon the surface of the fluid, in which it gradually sinks. At this period it must be well stirred in, or ground as you would other paint, and it is fit for use. There may be added any coloring matter that suits the fancy, to be applied in the same manner as other paints, and in a few hours it will become perfectly dry. Another coat may then be added, and so on until the work is done. This paint is of great tenacity, bears rubbing with a coarse cloth, has little smell even when wet, and when dry is inodorous. It also possesses the merit of cheapness, the above quantity being sufficient for 97 yards. 2. Take two thirds by measure of lime and one-third lime; mix with a little water to the consistency of thick lime wash. This will prevent cattle from barking trees, and probably rabbits, too.

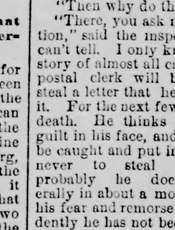
Jane, Adams Run, S. C.:
Are there any instances on record where a boa-constrictor has been tamed and made a pet?
A curious story is given by Mr. Buckland, in *Land and Water*, of a pet boa-constrictor, seven and a half feet in length, belonging to a Mr. Mann, and which had become warmly attached to that gentleman and his wife, evincing its affection in the most decided manner. In one instance the snake had been left for about six weeks in charge of a friend, and during this interval it was very quiet and moped a good deal, as if missing its protectors. On their return, while still invisible to the snake, when its name was called by Mrs. Mann, it sprang forward with the greatest eagerness and wound itself around her shoulders, caressing her in the most excited manner, and then moved to Mr. Mann and twisted itself around him under his coat, but in neither case exercising any constricting force to injure. The supposed cause of the death of this serpent is almost as curious as its manners in life, and is related by Mr. Mann as follows: During his own serious illness he was confined to his bed and unable to respond to the caresses of the serpent. After a failure or two on its part to secure its accustomed attention, it retired to its bed, and, refusing food and water, died in a day or two, and as Mr. Mann believed, solely from distress. Many interesting facts are given by Mr. Mann in regard to this remarkable serpent, who states that, although he has had many pets of different kinds, and some of them tolerably clever, he has never seen any animal that could compare with this boa for affection, quick sense and good humor.

X. Y. Z., Ada, O.:
1. Who was the first postmaster general? 2 Who explored the gulf of St. Lawrence, and under what flag? 3. Who were the governors of Ohio, with term of office?
1. Samuel Osgood, of Massachusetts. From the organization of the government down to the year 1829 the postmasters general were not recognized as members of the cabinet. 2. The Gulf of St. Lawrence was visited by John Denys, of Honfleur, France, in 1506, who afterwards published a report of the region. 3. Arthur St. Clair was the territorial governor, from 1788 to 1803. The state governors have been:

	From	To
Edward Tiffin	1803	1807
Thomas Kirker (acting)	1807	1807
Samuel Huntington	1808	1810
Return J. Meigs	1810	1814
Othneil Looker (acting)	1814	1814
Thomas Worthington	1814	1818
Ethan Allen Brown	1818	1822
Allen Trimble (acting)	1822	1822
Jeremiah Morrow	1822	1826
Allen Trimble	1826	1830
Duncan McArthur	1830	1832
Rubert Lucas	1832	1836
Joseph Vance	1836	1838
Wilson Shannon	1838	1840
Thomas Corwin	1840	1842
Wilson Shannon	1842	1844
Thomas W. Bartley (acting)	1844	1844
Mordecai Bartley	1844	1846
William Bebb	1846	1848
Seabury Ford	1848	1850
Reuben Wood	1850	1853
William Medill	1853	1856
Salmon P. Chase	1856	1860
William Dennison	1860	1862
David Tod	1862	1864
John Brough	1864	1865
Charles Anderson (acting)	1865	1865
Jacob D. Cox	1866	1868
Rutherford B. Hayes	1868	1872
Edward F. Noyes	1872	1874
William Allen	1874	1876
Rutherford B. Hayes	1876	1877
Richard M. Bishop	1878	1880
Charles Foster	1880	1884
George Hoadly	1884	1886

Salary, $4,000. Term, two years.

F. F. C., Onaga, Kas.:
1. Please tell me where the catalogue of the "American Pomological Society" can be had. 2. How is the game of muggins played? 3. Also whist?
1. Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2 The cards are dealt out, one at a time to each player, face downward, but the dealer looks at them, and the first ace out starts the pile; this is built on, until completed, starting with deuce and ending with king; the player to the left of the dealer takes a card from his pile, and if it is not the one to follow in regular order, it is turned face up, and the next player, as he takes up a card from his pile, can play on his adversary's card. If the number of cards thus remaining his number of cards, or can play on the ace pile, if it is the right card; if he cannot play on either, then the card is left face up, and the next follows in the same way; each player in turn lays up as long as he can match the cards on the piles; the one who gets rid of his cards first wins the game; the last one out or the first one to speak is "the muggins." Every ace starts a new pile. No word must be spoken during the game. 3. It would take over a column to give full directions. The following will give you an idea of the game: The game of whist is played by four persons, two by two partners against the other two. The partners sit opposite to each other. The partnership is determined by cutting. The two lowest are partners against the two highest, and the lowest has the deal and the choice of seats and cards. In cutting, the ace is reckoned lowest. Each player has a right to shuffle the pack once before each deal, the dealer having the privilege of a final shuffle. The shuffling being concluded, the player to the dealer's right cuts the pack. The dealer having reunited the packets, is bound to deal the cards one at a time, to the players in rotation, beginning with the player to his left. He turns up the bottom card (called trump card). The deal being completed, the players sort their cards, and the player to the dealer's left (or leader) plays a card face up wards on the table. The other players follow in rotation, being bound to follow suit if they can. When all have played, the trick is complete. It is then gathered and turned over by the winning side. The highest card wins the trick. The ace is highest in playing; and the other cards reckon in the order, king, queen, knave, ten, etc., down to the deuce, or two, which is lowest. If any player cannot follow suit (*i. e.*, has none of the suit led), he may play any card he pleases. If he plays a card of the suit turned up (called trumps), he wins the trick, unless another player also, having none of the suit led, plays a higher trump. The player who wins the trick becomes the leader for the next round, and has a right to lead any card (consisting of 13 tricks) is played out. After scoring, the mode of which will be presently described, the player to the last dealer's left deals in his turn, and in subsequent deals, each player deals in turn, the dealing going to the left. After the hand is played out, the scoring is thus performed: the side who win more than six tricks reckon one for each above six; and the side who either separately or conjointly hold more than two of the following cards, ace, king, queen, and knave of trumps (called honours), reckon as follow; If they hold any three honours, they score two (that being the excess of their honours over their opponents"); and similarly if they hold four honours, they score four. At short whist, players who are at four, cannot score honours. The same at long whist with players who are at nine. The side which first scores, by any successive of hands first reach five at short whist, or ten at long, score the game. A game at short whist is called a single, if the adversaries have already scored three or four; a double, if they have scored one or two; a treble, if they have scored nothing. A game at long whist is a single, if the opponents have scored five or more; a double, if they have scored less. There is no treble at long whist. A rubber consists of the best two games out of three. If the same players win two consecutive games, the third is not played. The winners of the rubber win in points the value of the games they have won, and where the rubber has consisted of three games, the value of the loser's game is deducted. And whether two or three games are played, two points are added for the rubber at short whist; one point for the rubber at long. Thus, if at short whist A B (partners) win a single and a double, they win three points on the games, and they add two for the rubber, making five points. Had A B won the same, but O D (their opponents) won a treble, they would have to deduct three points, the value of the opponents' game, and would only win two points. Long whist is now seldom played.



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HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR
RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toilet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relieves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashua, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORE THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandhein, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

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FOR THE
WHISKERS
commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredients, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.
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THE FAIRY'S CONE.

A Product of the Caroline Isles that Caused the Quarrel Between Germany and Spain.

The origin or rather the pretext for the present dispute now raging between Spain and Germany in regard to the possession of of the Caroline islands can be traced to corprah trade. Among the scores of islands composing the Caroline group, a German firm of Hamburg, Hernsheim & Co. has established the trade of the coprah, which it gathers and ships to Europe. What is the coprah? The word applies to two substances; the one is the meat of the cocoa nut, which is ground, dried in the sun's rays and which gives the cocoa oil; the other is a kind of wooden paste made from the same nut. This paste hardens itself, becomes white, compact, and is used as an imitation of ivory and horn. The Germans call that substance with a poetical name which means literally, Cone of Fairy. Hernsheim & Co. naturally asked for the protection of the German government, which sent a naval vessel, the sailors of which unfurled the German flag upon the island, whose resources are exclusively exported by the Hamburg trading firm.

A Volcano Curiously Formed.

A miniature volcano was formed spontaneously at the Macungie furnace, in Lehigh county, Pa., on the top of a car of melted iron cinders. As the extreme crust of the slag cooled and consequently contracted, the interior gases, cramped for want of room, burst out at the surface in jets and spurts as in a natural volcanic eruption, and proportionately quite as high, gradually forming the frustrum of an irregular cone, with an opening in the center from bottom to top. Through this opening the melted matter was forced up from the mass below, running over at the top of the cone on all sides and dripping downward, cooled into beautiful stalactical forms. After the gases had become exhausted, an opening was made near the base of the cone, giving another outlet to the matter left in the crater, which left the opening in the cone clear and comparatively smooth. The height of the cone is 20 inches outside diameter at bottom 15 inches, and at the top five inches. Its growth occupied half an hour. Its weight is 90 pounds. This is a good illustration of the manner in which volcanic peaks are supposed to be naturally formed, confirming the theory that, as the crust of the earth contracts by cooling, the interior rises and melted matter requiring more room, mountain ranges are raised, and, at the weaker points, openings are forced, from which the imprisoned matter escapes and volcanic peaks and craters are formed, just as in the specimen above described.

Why Dilke is Against Monarchy.

It has been said that Sir Charles Dilke is a poor man, worth only $10,000 or at most $15,000 a year. But as sole proprietor of the *Athenæum* he draws at least $25,000 from that publication, which is still, as it has been for years, the leading critical organ. His connection with the *Gardeners' Chronicle*, singular as the only British journal which began to pay with its first issue, brings him $15,000 or $20,000 more, and these sums, with his returns from other sources, make him, according to calculations, the possessor of an income ranging from $100,000 to $125,000 a year. He is, therefore, a decided "mark" for an action in a pecuniary point of view. Sir Charles Dilke's father, a fat, rather torpid style of animal, was the first baronet, a distinction which was bestowed on him for his fussy zeal in getting up the London exhibition and attending the one here in 1854 as English commissioner. It is told that when his son came out with his first onslaught on the monarchy and the proclamation of the republican gospel, her majesty, who had conferred the rank upon the sire, observed, "I must have taken no notice of this gentleman when a boy."

The Only Tree in Iceland.

Some of you perhaps have heard of the one tree in Iceland; a dwarfed thing that the people wrap in clothes each winter to protect it from the severity of frosts. I had often been told and had read of this wonder, and naturally was anxious to see it, but to-day in Reykjavik I came upon three as large and handsome mountain ash or roan trees as I remember ever of seeing. Standing about twenty-five feet in height they spread their branches over a large area, and are to all appearances healthy, flourishing trees, of which the people take no more care than we in our warmer climates do of ours. Here, too, I saw several people preparing to put white awnings over their doors and windows or building cloth-covered bowers in their very small gardens in which to spend the long summer evenings when it is not evening, but broad daylight.

What Talmage Calls His Two Gospels.

"In the morning I select some text from the Bible and apply it to some pressing scandal of the hour—it may be gambling, it may be dishonesty, it may be immorality."

"In fact, it palpitates with actuality."

"Yes. On the nail and to the point. In the evening I am the evangelist and try to prepare my flock for the life to come—for that, after all, is not an unimportant fact."

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THE DETECTIVE'S MAP.

How Inspector Sharpe Sticks Pins Through the Postoffice Thieves.

One of the most important duties of the chief inspector of the Postoffice department is to detect railway postal clerks who steal letters containing money. To accomplish this Col. Sharpe follows a simple but ingenious system, which he explained the other day to the writer.

"To catch these theives," he said, "I constructed a large railroad map of the United States, which hangs in my office. Now, supposing a man mails a letter in Boston for Kansas City containing $50—a very bad practice, but people will do it. The letter never reaches its destination, and pretty soon we get a complaining letter stating the circumstances.

"Now, if the supposed case were an isolated one, we probably would do nothing. The letter, in going from Boston to Kansas City, would pass through 30 or 40 hands, and it would be useless to try to fix the blame. But the Boston man's case is not isolated. Every day we get from one to 50 similar complaints from all over the country, and this fact, as you will see, enables us to locate the mischief.

"First, we ascertain exactly when and where the missing letter was mailed, and its address. Then we are ready for the map I spoke of. I take the Boston man's letter and a bunch of similar complaints, and then I begin to stick pins into my map. I know just the route which a letter would take to go from Boston to Kansas City, and I stick pins along to sketch out the course. Then I take the next complaint. Perhaps this is from a man who lost money transmitting it from Mobile to Chicago. Very well. I trace out the line such a letter would take. The third, perhaps, was sent from New York to San Francisco, the fourth from New Orleans to Buffalo, the fifth from Saginaw City to Philadelphia, and so on. Now, before very long the map begins to look quite interesting. The pins are strewn all over the country, but we notice one track—say, for instance, between Chicago and Cleveland—where all the lines unite. That's where the thief is.

"Knowing now where the stealing is going on, we advise our most trusted man in that division—we have to trust somebody, you know—that there is trouble in this section, and tell him to keep a sharp lookout. We inquire into the habits and associations of the clerks, and we are, perhaps, able to spot the man at once. At other times it is more difficult. But we always fetch him. Detection is certain."

"But don't the clerk know of this system?"

"Perfectly well," replied Col. Sharpe. "Then why do they steal?" was asked.

"There, you ask me too hard a question," said the inspector. "I'm sure I can't tell. I only know they do, and the story of almost all cases is the some. A postal clerk will be tempted, and will steal a letter that he feels has money in it. For the next few days he is scared to death. He thinks everybody reads his guilt in his face, and he is certain he will be caught and put in prison. He resolves never to steal another letter, and probably he does not. But generally in about a month or two months his fear and remorse have worn off. Evidently he has not been caught and is not suspected. A good chance comes, and he steals another letter. This time he does not wait a month before he tries it again. And before long he is stealing all the letters he gets hold of which contain money. About that time I am sticking pins into my map. It is sure death. Sometimes we get more than one, as a fisher will now and then land two or three fish at once when the biting is very lively. We caught three in two weeks once, in different parts of the country, when we supposed we were after only one."

"But why do men keep on stealing when they see others caught and understand that the machinery of detection is so perfect?" again asked the reporter.

"As I said before," replied the inspector, "that I can't answer, except in this way: Every rogue thinks himself a little smarter than anybody else. He sees that others are ca

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., | D. R. LOCKE,
PUBLISHERS. | EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

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THE Virginia Bourbons claim that the control of the election machinery is worth 10,000 votes to them. Quite a frank admission of the Republican charges of wholesale fraud.

NO WORK has been done since July, 1883, on the tunnel under the Hudson between New York and Jersey City, although nearly a million and a half dollars had been expended up to that time. Over two millions more will be required to complete this gigantic work.

THE Genesta could not beat the Puritan, but she won the regatta Friday given by the New York Yacht club, against ten other competitors. The course was an equilateral triangle from the Scotland light ship, each of the three sides being thirteen and one-half miles long.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., is in the New York money market for $200,000, but cannot get it. The city is rich, prosperous and not over-burdened with debt, but Tennessee is a repudiating state. In this connection it may be worth while to mention that Massachusetts has negotiated a considerable loan at 2 per cent. There is policy as well as principle in honesty.

IT is said that there is a difficulty between the publishers of GRANT'S book and their agents which may considerably reduce the sum which it was expected the estate would make out of the book. The long delay since the time for which both the first and second volumes were promised, has complicated matters and the comparatively small per cent. which the agents are allowed prevents the enthusiasm which they would otherwise have in handling the work.

THE United States consul at Nice, France, has made a consular report on the French marriage law, and warns American girls against marrying Frenchmen, unless such marriages are consummated in France and in accordance with all the requirements of the laws of that country. There are great numbers of American and English women at present in France, legally married to French husbands according to the laws of the United States and Great Britain, but not recognized as such under the statutes of France. The cases of some of these women are particularly sad. Possessing fortunes in their own right, they were sourlit at their homes and won by Frenchmen whose only possession consisted of a title, as likely to be bogus as genuine, and wedded in fashionable style. Once married, the husband's chief aim in life was to possess himself of his wife's money. That obtained and squandered, or put away where only he can control it, his next move is to return to France. Here, if the novelty has had time to wear off, he quietly walks off and leaves the wife penniless, and the courts of the country afford her no redress.

"HURRAH for reform!" shouts the Chicago *Tribune*, speaking of the Ohio Democratic campaign. As the *Tribune* is a leading Republican paper, it may be well, to avoid the probability of having false inferences drawn, to quote some paragraphs showing why it shouts lustily for reform:

The Democrats appear to have ransacked the jails, penitentiaries, and work-houses in making out appointments for Ohio. Jerry Mulroy, recently appointed custodian of the new public building in Cincinnati, has served two terms in the work-house, has three court sentences charged up against him, and has been convicted of stealing a dog!

Hurrah for reform!

A janitor in the money-order division of the Cincinnati postoffice has served a three-years' term in the penitentiary for stealing watches!

Hurrah for reform!

Now turn out some other Republican rascal and give the convict Mullen a chance. Sending him as a delegate to help nominate Hoadly and giving him back his place on the police are not sufficient reward for him. He ought to be treated with as much consideration as the other jail-birds.

Hurrah for reform!

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

POSSIBLY there has been no other general indication of the state of the business temper and the tendencies in trade as to volume and values, so comprehensive as the local newspaper reporting in all sections, and certainly in no other week of the season have these local reports been so unanimous and so cheerful. Earlier in the season there was a near approach to unanimity in respect to the probabilities of the fall trade, but there was a large minority of doubters; and at present there is an almost universal *consensus* as to the actual fact of experience. In most cases it is noticeable that the more hopeful find their cheerful anticipations more than realized, and the range of opinion varies between content and exhilaration.

INSTEAD of being compelled to go through the ordeal of readjusting and rectifying the consequence of reckless speculation, the country now has the privilege of entering upon the enjoyment of such readjustments, and the accompanying liquidations appear to be also about completed. The magnitude of the depressing conditions which accompanied this necessary process last year overshadowed the influence of plentiful primary resources, but the latter in the current trade year being relieved of this incubus, may be expected to exercise a normal influence in advancing the movement and character of general trade and promoting general prosperity.

THE London *Statist* notices the fact that large purchases of American securities are again being made by English capitalists, and that there are also in London large deposits of money belonging to the United States. The *Statist* thinks that if business maintains its present tendencies to expansion and towards higher levels of value, English investments on this side will increase; but it advances the opinion that no considerable exports of gold hitherward will result, because of the superabundance of money on this side. The opinion that England will not be drawn upon largely for gold is, therefore, predicated upon a continuous increase of the American interest in the accumulations of money in English banks. Whether or not the *Statist's* views of gold exports from England will be sustained by future events, will depend on contingencies which no man can foresee, but comparatively small influences will decide in favor of export, under the admitted conditions.

THE report comes from Boston that a movement is on foot to bring immense amounts of Canadian $1 and $2 notes into the United States, to take the place of the small bills, which were withdrawn from circulation to force the silver dollars to take their place.

THE National Prison association meets at Detroit October 17, with ex-Pres. R. B. HAYES in the chair.

THE bloodless revolution which has taken place in Roumelia re-opens the Eastern question again, and the consequences cannot be foreseen. By the treaty of Berlin, this extensive region south of the Balkans was made a tributary principality subject to the Porte of Turkey. Last week the people of Philippolis rose in orderly insurrection, deposed the Governor-General, who is the Sultan's viceroy, and established a provisional government, which placed the state under Prince ALEXANDER of Bulgaria. All of the strategical points have been occupied by troops and ALEXANDER has gone to Roumelia. That the affair was inspired by Russia there is little doubt. Bulgaria, although nominally free, is in reality a tributary t Russia, so that this movement gives the latter open way almost to Constantinople. What the Powers will do under the circumstances is by no means certain, as all have something to say in the settlement of the matter. The whole matter shows that Russia does not mean to remain idle. It is thought possible that this movement was planned by her with the knowledge of Germany and Austria, to carry on the idea of an independent nation south of the Danube. In that case there will be a necessity for a new European conference.

THE two great political parties of Great Britain have been waiting anxiously for some word from Mr. GLADSTONE showing what his position was on the leading campaign questions. Last week his manifesto was made known to the leaders of the Liberal party, and its almost immediate effect was to bring the three, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, Lord HARTINGTON and Sir WILLIAM VERNON HARCOURT, who have been pulling apart so strongly as to threaten the disruption of the party, into the traces again, and make the Liberal party a unit again in its action. The fact shows the power of Mr. GLADSTONE as a great leader, for it has been necessary for each one of these ambitious men to recede from certain positions in order to act in harmony with their great leader's wishes.

THE new voters in England, who are largely among the farmers, have little more idea of the uses of the ballot than their cattle. They cannot understand why they are expected to vote, and seem to be in fear as to what may be the effect if they should happen to vote in opposition to their landlord's wishes. It would be almost impossible in the way such things are managed in Great Britain for any individual vote to be traced, but that fact does not seem to influence their feeling, as they imagine that their landlords would have that power if they wished. It seems as if the British government had added a mass of ignorance to its voting population similar to what the United States did when the ballot was given to the colored people.

PERUVIAN matters are growing steadily worse instead of better. The Iglesias party is in power at the capital, but the South is under control of CACERES, and neither party seems to be able to suppress the other. The people have suffered terribly and harder things seems to be in store for them. Lacking money and men sufficient to conquer CACERES the Iglesias government is only such in name except over a part of the country.

THE eastern end of Zulfikar Pass will remain in Russia's possession, under the terms of the present protocol. M. LESSAR, one of the Russian commission, declares that the pass is "of no strategic importance." If that be true, Russia's extreme anxiety to obtain it is inexplicable.

IN Canada 67 out of 83 local contests under the Scott Act have resulted in favor of prohibition.

ARE THE PEOPLE READY FOR PROHIBITION?

We are in receipt of a long communication from W. J. KELCH, of Bellevue, Ill., entitled "Another View of Prohibition." The writer's views may be best given by printing an extract or two:

When the Creator placed us upon the earth, he left us, as it were, to our own resources, and it has required the development during long ages to bring forth from man the cry against the rum power, and it will require ages of educating and training before rum will cease to flow. The rum power has its source in the undeveloped mind.

When men stop with their petty bobbies and devote their energies to the one universal development of the mind, rum will dry up as the waters of a great river are lost in a desert of sand.

The rum power will be pulverized as soon as there is no one to drink. You can't keep a hog from swilling. He is bound to have it. You may dry up the swill barrel, and knock it to staves, but your hog is going to drink. Now, so long as there are hogs to squeal for their swill the still tubs will furnish it. Hence the popular mind must elevate above its present state.

Prohibition is only an effort to dry up the cow in order to wean the calf. But as the old cow has plenty of nourishing food, and the factual supply still continues unabated. When will Prohibitionists see it? When will they *know it?*

They are simply cropping off the branches. The farmer has more sense. When he wants to destroy a hedge fence he digs out the roots and the work is done.

The temperance lecturer is still repeating his trite lecture. The evangelist is mildly repeating, "repent and believe, and be baptized and you shall be saved." They are afraid to dig deep, or else they have never thought it necessary. They are somewhat like the cowardly anti-prohibition papers, afraid they may hurt some one's feelings and lose patronage. Knock the people's brains out by putting in better ones, is the only way to "Pulverize the Rum Power."

In a note to the editor accompanying his communication, Mr. KELCH says: "I never paid any attention to Prohibition before reading the BLADE, and I must say that I am becoming interested in both the BLADE and Prohibition." Exactly. We inferred just what he states to be the case—that he has paid but little attention to Prohibition until lately. By a mode of reasoning very common among men, he comes to the conclusion that all the people of the country have given no more thought to the matter than himself. Mr. KELCH probably is unaware that his line of argument is an old one. It is the last resort of people who can no longer evade the force of the tremendous argument in favor of Prohibition as the only effectual means of crushing the Rum Power.

This argument, stated briefly, is that the people are not ready for Prohibition; that public opinion is not educated up to the point of heartily sustaining such a law. Let us carry out this view to its logical conclusion. It is, that no law should be passed until the people heartily sustain it; that no act—theft, or adultery, or gambling, or liquor selling—should be prohibited until the people—not a part, but practically all of them—are strongly in favor of the passage of such a statute. We must educate the people up to it, these persons say.

But Christianity has set its face as a flint against sin for nineteen centuries; have all the people, or even a very great majority of them, even in what are called Christian lands, been educated up to a state of sinlessness? Let us take one of the offenses named above—adultery. The Seventh Commandment was proclaimed amid the thunders and lightnings of Sinai; the warnings, the teachings of the Christian church have been uniform in denunciation of those who transgress; yet has the result of the long centuries of teaching been the extermination of this form of evil? By no means. The "scarlet woman" flaunts herself in the streets of every city; she has her habitation in every village and hamlet. Shall we therefore say that there shall be no law against adultery until the people are not only willing to have such a statute enacted, but are also ready to observe it? What is the strongest argument for these laws, aside from the Christian one? Simply that a vast number of men sin because they have opportunity. To exterminate the social evil is probably impossible; but every legal impediment is thrown in its way, in order that the opportunity for indulgence in vice may not be available at every hand, that our young men may not follow her whose "footsteps take hold on hell."

Why is not the same line of reasoning as strong against the liquor crime? Why shall it not be placed under the ban of the law, that there shall not be at every step a rum-hole with its doors wide open to tempt men to take the first step of the downward path? There is none. This monster evil, like all others that affect the weaknesses and passions of humanity, is to be combated in every possible way. To allow it to flourish until public sentiment is a unit against it, is to forever put off the day of its doom.

But the facts are against our correspondent when he advances the opinion that the majority of the people are not ready for prohibition. He will find it to be the rule, that whenever the question has been presented to the people, uncomplicated with political issues—when the square vote has been on the question of prohibiting the liquor traffic—the people vote in favor of Prohibition. The reason that so many well-meaning people advance the same argument as does Mr. KELCH is because it has been made a political issue in some way or other. Politicians and party leaders are as a rule opposed to Prohibition, but the people are not. They give their voice for placing it on the statute-books of their state, or of embodying it in the state constitution. The vote of 1883 in Ohio on the prohibition amendment is a seeming exception, but not a real one. It is the belief of the friends of the measure that it was carried, receiving a majority of the full number of votes cast at that election, but that through neglect to make proper returns in many scattered localities, and the actual falsification or suppression of the affirmative vote in others, it was defeated—on the face of the returns.

Our correspondent may be sure that the majority of the people have studied this question long enough to make up their minds that prohibition is a necessity. License has been tried, but the traffic flourishes under it, protected and fostered by the law. Restrictive laws have been tried, but so long as the traffic is not unlawful, it pursues its death-dealing career, in spite of the curbs and limitations of the statute. Prohibition has been tried, and because it does not, at once and forever, stop all drinking and liquor-selling, its enemies cry out that it is a failure—that it is impracticable. No law can be a complete and entire success at once. There are men who will evade a prohibitory provision, in order to minister to their depraved appetite. But the rising generation is protected against it. The masses, under Prohibition, are rapidly educated in its favor. No more potent argument in favor of Prohibition can be given than the contrast between a town where it is enforced, and one wherein the law is violated. The feeling in favor of it grows rapidly—more rapidly than under any other other auspices. Prohibition is the only effectual way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE RISING BUSINESS TIDE.

There are men in every community who persistently look on the dark side. They croak as do the ravens, and discern not the signs of the times. With faces to the past, they see only the dark clouds that have shrouded the business of the country in the two years just gone, and steadfastly refuse to turn and see the cloudless sky and brilliant sunshine of the immediate future, whose brightness already illumines the present. Not so the shrewd, energetic, live business men. They see what is coming, and are launching out already. From all the trade centers of the country comes the same answer to the question, "How's trade?" All are confident. The hard times are over, the years of plenty are at our doors. All we need is for every man to have confidence, and boldly show his faith in the future by his works now.

The New York *Herald* has interviewed several of the most prominent men of each of the principal branches of industry in that city, as to the condition of trade now, and its prospects for the coming season. A page of Sunday's *Herald* is filled with these brief interviews. They all tell the same story. And it must be remembered that New York is the commercial metropolis of the Union. Her business men are the best qualified of any in America to give a correct judgment on this matter. And it is the uniform opinion of the business men interviewed by the *Herald*—and it must be remembered that they are the best qualified to give an opinion on the subject—that in almost all branches of trade the indications of a prosperous season are more favorable than they have been for some time. The demand for goods is greater, the rise in prices is more stable, the orders from country districts are more numerous, the crops are flourishing, extreme cautiousness has given place to a well advised boldness—in one word, distrust and misfortune have been driven out of the mercantile field by confidence and fortune.

The tone of advices from the West and South are equally encouraging. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has interviewed a number of the leading wholesale men of that city, especially in the hardware, iron and drug trades. The unanimous feeling is that the recent depression in trade has at last passed by, and the fall has opened with a firmer and more prosperous market. Confidence seems to be restored, credit is on a firmer basis, and legitimate business is steadily holding its own, all feverish and panicky symptoms having disappeared. One iron firm reports:

Trade this fall is away ahead of what it was this time last year, and we are now doing an overflowing business. Our business is from 40 to 50 per cent. greater than last fall, and this, in face of the decreased value of all merchandise, makes the total lines lines much larger. Values are now appreciating again all over the Western country, and this will justify even greater expectations. We ourselves are prepared for a larger business than we are doing now, estimating an increase from 25 to 30 per cent. For six weeks past we have been busy night and day, and have sold $100,000 worth of goods more than we have been able to ship yet.

One wholesale grocery reports: "We are doing as much business as we can, and so is every other grocer in St. Louis." On which the *Globe-Democrat* comments:

Every other business house in the lines of dry goods, groceries and iron says the same thing, an improved trade, steady, legitimate market, and fine prospects ahead. Credit has regained its footing, and confidence is restored. St. Louis merchants have reason to congratulate themselves on the present condition of the mercantile world, and the still brighter outlook. Not for a long time has business been firmer and on such a sure credit basis. The unanimous testimony of so many leading houses confirms this, one and all reporting an increasing business and greatly larger than at this time last year.

With such reports as these coming in from whole classes of men whose aggregate trade ramifies to all parts of the Union, it is folly to croak. Let us bury the dead past—the two years of stagnation, of idleness, of depression—and turn to the glad new era of business now opening. Confidence begets confidence. Just now to be conservative, to linger behind in the march of progress, is to be foolish, not wise. Let us join hand in hand, and each help to make the people realize that the business boom is here.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* does not propose to allow Dr. LEONARD to say, in his political speeches over the state, that the paper has persistently misrepresented and slandered him, and told lies concerning him, without entering a vigorous protest. In all the dignity of double leads, the *C. G.* yesterday made this proposition to the Doctor:

He shall reduce to writing in detail and specifically, his charges against us, and these shall be submitted to three bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, viz: Merrill, Harris and Walden, or any three bishops that may be named by those three to take their places. This court shall have power to examine witnesses under oath.

We propose to forego our legal rights, which would require Mr. Leonard to prove that we are liars, and undertake to prove that what we have published in regard to his use of intoxicating liquors, and more than we have charged in that direction is *true*, and that in denying those charges in so far as he did deny them, he deliberately stated what he must have known was not true. We shall prove that what our correspondents wrote in regard to his Springfield charge was true. We shall prove that Dr. Leonard, after consuming wine to cure his supposed illness, turned unto and consumed much first-class whisky. Finally, we shall prove that Dr. Leonard has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman, and especially a Christian minister. Failing to make good our side of the case we agree to pay such fine as the court may assess, not exceeding $500, to be applied to whatever charity the court may select.

It is difficult to see how Dr. LEONARD can avoid accepting this challenge. To evade it will be, in the minds of all fair-minded men, a confession that the substance of the charges is true. We have been of the impression for some time that Dr. LEONARD'S charges of misrepresentation, etc., against that paper were couched in entirely too general terms to be very satisfactory to his auditors. They were not specific denials of the subject matter of the charges, but seemed to us rather intended to imply that Dr. LEONARD did use liquors as charged, but that the circumstances under which they were alleged to be used by the *C. G.* were not correct. If the Doctor is innocent, he will lose no time in promptly accepting the challenge, which places the decision in the hands of three of the highest dignitaries of his own church. The jury will be made up of his friends. Evasion of such a test is confession.

THE respite granted to RIEL, the Dominion rebel, extends only to October 18.

TORNADOES AND CYCLONES.

The recent storm in Ohio, which spent its fury upon the hapless town of Washington Court-house, is styled a "cyclone" in at least half of the newspapers. This is an error. The storm was of the same type as those prevalent in the West and Southwest—a black, funnel-shaped cloud, which scatters death and destruction in its pathway. Such storms are tornadoes, not cyclones. There is great confusion existing in the use of the two terms, which should be applied to entirely different movements of the air. A tornado is a land storm whose circle is small in diameter, whose path is seldom more than a few miles in length, but which is extremely destructive within the area it covers. A cyclone is a sea storm, from 100 to 500 miles in diameter, following a course sometimes 2,000 miles in length, and not so destructive as the tornado. The tornado is local, like a thunderstorm, which it most resembles; a cyclone is general, and covers in its course thousands of square miles.

Although the tornado is a land storm, yet sometimes the atmospheric conditions which produce it are found above the sea, in which case a waterspout is formed. The cyclone is born over the tropic seas, and sweeps thence northward (in the northern hemisphere), its coming being foretold hours in advance by the fall of the barometer. In the Pacific, storms of this class seem to originate southeast of the Philippine Islands, moving northward or northwestward, either striking the Chinese or Japanese coasts or coming near them, and then moving away to the northeastward into mid-ocean. Those of the North Atlantic organize in or near the West Indies, and describe much the same parabolic curve. Sometimes they get so far west as to enter the United States from the Gulf of Mexico; more frequently they approach our shores between Florida and Cape Hatteras. Still oftener they swing away toward Northern Europe without coming near this country at all.

It is time that the distinction between tornadoes and cyclones should be better understood, and that the proper term should be used for each, instead of calling tornadoes cyclones. Our Western and Southern friends who have cave-like structures which they miscall "cyclone pits," should re-name them "tornado pits," for the storms against which they are designed to protect life are tornadoes, not cyclones. A writer in the New York *Tribune* on this subject thus illustrates the two kinds of storms:

Besides the accompaniment of heavy rain, the two phenomena resemble each other also in that they are both whirlwinds. In diameter, however, the tornado is to the cyclone as a gas pipe to a circus tent. The former is seldom more than a few hundred feet through. The latter is from one to five hundred miles across. The tornado which smote the edges of Philadelphia and Camden early last month was only three hundred feet in diameter. And another hundred feet away, on either side, scarcely a breath was felt during the passage of the destroyer. The cyclone that visited Charleston and Savannah recently sucked in the air from an area fully a hundred miles across; and it was a small cyclone at that. The violence of the tornado, however, is much greater than that of the cyclone. Lieut. Finley, of the signal service, estimates that the draft in a tornado sometimes reaches 2,000 miles an hour; in a cyclone the wind generally blows from 50 to 100.

IN reply to a correspondent who wished to know whether the consumption of liquor is increasing, we give below the official statistics of the production of spirits from grain for the five fiscal years beginning with July 1, 1870, and the corresponding five beginning with July 1, 1880. The total for the present year is the estimate of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue:

Years.	Gallons.	Years.	Gallons.
1870-71	54,576,446	1880-81	117,728,150
1871-72	68,275,745	1881-82	105,855,151
1872-73	68,296,507	1882-83	74,018,308
1873-74	65,805,874	1883-84	75,435,738
1874-75	60,930,425	1884-85	78,000,000

Since 1870 the population of the United States has increased from 40,000,000 to 65,000,000, or at the rate of about 40 per cent, while the production of spirits has increased about 35 per cent. Hence it is plain to see that the Americans do not drink so much whisky as they did formerly, and its use is decreasing in proportion to the population. However, as an offset to that, it is probable that the drinking of beer and wines is increasing. The Internal Revenue department's figures shows that last year the amount of these two intoxicants officially reported was, 19,185,953 barrels of fermented liquors, and 20,506,345 gallons of wine. The magnitude of these figures will be seen at once when the average per capita is figured out. The result is astonishing. Last year enough fermented liquors—beer, ale, etc.—were produced to give every person in the country—every man, woman and child—10½ gallons. The average of the wine produced was ¼ of a gallon for each one. There is much food for earnest thought in these figures.

In connection with the above statistics, we call attention to the following, from the Boston *Traveller*, which tells some blunt truths to the laboring classes of the country:

If the working people of this country want to know why they have hard times every few years, we can tell them. It is not over-production nor under-consumption, as these phrases are commonly employed. If they had kept the $900,000,000 they spend every year for strong drink in their pockets for the past five years of good times, the present temporary lull in manufacturing and business activity would find many of them able to bear it without being pinched for the necessaries of life. It is not the over-consumption of food and clothing in this land of liberty and liquor. The annual bill for bread, meat, cotton and woolen goods of this great American people foots up to a total of about $1,850,000,000. But its annual bill for whisky, beer, and taxes thereon, is $1,400,000,000. In other words, it unnecessarily drinks $140,000,000 worth more than it necessarily eats and wears. And the people who commit this folly every year are amazed that once in a few years they are hard up, and some of them want to hoist the communistic red flag and destroy everybody else's property, because they have wasted their own share of the national substance in rye juice and other riotous fluids.

THE Ohio wool growers are preparing to give the Democracy a taste of their quality at the polls. Gen. WARNER, GEO. L. CONVERSE, and others favoring protection, were sat down on in the Democratic state convention by FRANK HURD, HOADLY, and men of that stripe. In the committee on resolutions the motion to reinstate the tariff plank in the Democratic platform of 1883 was declared defeated by a vote of 8 yeas and 10 nays, and the platform that had been drawn up by GOV. HOADLY and a conference of his friends went through. CONVERSE refuses to go on the stump. He was invited to open the campaign in Licking county, and the plea was made that unless he would come the flockmasters of old Licking would vote the Republican ticket this fall on account of the failure of the last Congress to restore the duty on wool. As Mr. CONVERSE was the alleged champion of the wool interest, it was fit and proper that he should open the ball. He replied that he was forced to decline, as he had made up his mind to make no speeches at all this year.

CREMATING THE DEAD.

Cremation is steadily growing in popularity as a mode of disposing of the dead. The danger to public health from the enormous masses of slowly decaying flesh in the cemeteries of cities, the danger of pollution of the atmosphere and the water-supply, and the growing cost of modern funerals, all have given cremation an impetus, not only in this country but in Europe. In this country there are a number of crematories—two at New York, one at Buffalo, one at Boston, three at Lancaster, Pa., one of which is owned by the University of Pennsylvania, and one at Washington, Pa. Another is soon to be erected at Pittsburg. Prominent physicians throughout the country are advising cremation in cities as a means of preserving the public health, and the grand jury at New Orleans has recently advised cremation in cases of deceased paupers as preferable to burial on the surface of the ground, as is now necessary on account of water in the soil. Where in 1876 less than a score of persons favored fire burial, now hundreds openly support that method of disposing of human remains, and thousands of dollars are invested in furnaces.

The progress of cremation in Europe has been also rapid. In Germany the Gotha crematory was opened in 1878, and 200 bodies have been burned there. In 1881 and 1882 the number was only 33, in 1883 it was 47, and in 1884 it was 54. In Italy half a dozen crematories have been built, and the cremations now number 862. In Milan there are 6,000 members of a single society. In France the topic has been much discussed, but the practice is still illegal, although GAMBETTA favored a permissive law. The committee of the Belgian chamber has favorably reported upon a petition for a law making cremation optional. No action has been taken in Austria, it is believed, although opinion was officially gathered throughout the empire as early as 1878. In England Lady HANHAM and the wife of Capt. HANHAM were cremated in 1882, but they set no fashion, although they brought the subject prominently forward.

The following prospective programme of funeral by fire, at the new Mount Olivet crematory, New York city, which is in process of erection, will be found interesting in this connection:

The building is to have a marble facade, and will be two stories high. A funeral party on arriving at the crematory will pass through the front hall and enter the rear chapel. This is a large hall with a stationary catafalque in the middle. Here the coffin will be deposited and covered with a pall. While the final funeral rites are in progress the coffin will be noiselessly lowered into the basement, where are the appliances for incineration. No one hears the creaking of machinery; no one sees the body descend; no one except those familiar with the proceedings knows that it has disappeared. The process to be employed is the one known as dry distillation. No fire is brought into direct contact with the flesh, but the body is subjected to intense heat, which volatilizes all that is susceptible of being turned into gas, and leaves only the mineral residum. The apparatus consists of a furnace and a retort of fire clay. The body is first wrapped in a linen cloth, soaked in alum to prevent the intense heat of the fire from beginning its work upon the body before the doors of the retort are closed. The cloth is consumed with the body, but leaves only a tablespoonful of ashes. Thus enveloped, the body is placed on a soapstone bed, moving on wheels of fire clay, and the whole is pushed into the retort. The furnace is heated to between 2,550 and 3,000 degrees, until the clay of the retort assumes a creamy white color. The time required for the reduction of a human body to ashes by this process, depends of course entirely upon the heat. At a temperature of 2,500 degrees, 30 minutes are allowed to every 100 pounds. An ordinary body would thus be cremated in about three-quarters of an hour. The soapstone bed being then withdrawn, the ashes will be collected and placed in an urn. The cost of such a funeral will be about one-third of the cost of an ordinary burial.

A WOMAN employed as a treasury clerk at Washington has been discharged because she is an "offensive partisan." She is Mrs. MARY E. KAIL, of Ohio—a poor widow, with several children depending on her for support. She is a lady of some literary ability, and has written several poems, which were favorably received. On receiving her discharge, she went to Auditor WILLIAMS, and inquired why she had been dismissed. The following conversation ensued:

"Because you are an offensive partisan," was the reply, with the roughness and impoliteness characteristic of Mr. Williams.

"Was I not efficient and faithful, and was not my work satisfactory?" asked Mrs. Kail.

"Certainly. No complaints to make. You are simply put out because I tell you, you have been an offensive partisan."

"In what did my offensive partisanship consist?" was Mrs. Kail's next question.

"You wrote a campaign song for the Republicans in Ohio," was the reply. "Good day."

JOHN POE HODNETT, one of the "professional" laboring men—that is, a workingman who earns his bread by the sweat of his jaw—called on CLEVELAND the other day, with a request that the President would help the United Labor League, of which HODNETT claims to be a representative, to obtain a legal test of the constitutionality of the civil service law. The following conversation ensued upon his preferring his request:

"Well, what do you want me to do?" asked Cleveland.

"We want you," said Hodnett, "to give directions that the salary of one of the Civil Service commissioners be withheld until he has applied for a mandamus so that the constitutionality of the law can thus be tested."

"No, sir," said Mr. Cleveland; "no, sir, you don't get any help from me. I wish you to know that I am in favor of the civil service law. I want to see it succeed. I think you had better give that scheme up."

A SOUTHERN Forestry Congress will be held at Lake De Funiak, Florida, on the grounds of the Florida Chautauqua, opening in December 16 next. Invitations will be extended to all the governors of the Southern states, with their staffs, and they will be asked to appoint one delegate from each Congressional district in their respective states, and two from the state at large, to form the congress. It is the hope of the projectors that "this congress will inaugurate a movement, which will in time, educate the entire population to the importance of preventing the destruction, and restoring the woodlands of our country, and secure the establishment of the beautiful and practical idea of an arbor day for the South."

REPORTS come that the cholera is spreading again in the south of France and in Italy, and the Italian government has begun issuing cholera bulletins. This shows that there is little hope of it dying out until it has reaped another plentiful harvest.

THE Northern Pacific railroad company report a decrease of nearly $1,500,000 in their earnings this year as compared with last. This is not encouraging.

THE Georgia temperance statute, lately passed, is a general local option law, placing it in the power of the people to permit or forbid the sale of intoxicating liquors in each county.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

Our factory is entirely finished, and the large force of skilled workmen we have in employ are busy at work on the first 5,000 machines. It impossible to state just when we shall be able to commence filling orders, but it cannot be later than November, and we hope before. In the meantime read the article, "A Domestic Revolution," on the fifth page, and if you want a machine at about half the price the monopolists exact, send us your name and address. You will receive a descriptive circular within a few weeks containing full particulars, and then you may order a machine or not, as you choose.

WHO ARE TEMPERANCE MEN?

Under the above caption, the *Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, the organ of Ohio Methodism, editorially reads the riot act to the third party prohibitionists for assuming that for a man to favor prohibition necessarily implies that he must support the third party ticket:

It is an error for one class of people in this country to claim that they alone are prohibitionists, because they have entered into certain political affiliations; and it is an error equally great for other people to concede their claim; because the facts are opposed to the claim. We know, with some approximation to accuracy, how many voters there are in Ohio who are prohibitionists. They recorded their opinion upon the subject two years ago, and we had the testimony of the ballot boxes that there were $23,000 of them, and the size of the vote was at once a surprise and a cause of congratulation. In that same year the vote for prohibition candidates was very small. And shall a few of these few attempt to rob the 323,000 of their right to be called prohibitionists? It is not just to do so, and it is equally inexpedient. These men know that they *are* prohibitionists, and the effort to deprive them of this glory can have no other effect than to give offense. It does not serve to unite the temperance army, but to divide it and hinder its successful action.

A very intelligent and highly esteemed correspondent has written us that the only form in which prohibition is before us in Ohio at this time is the political form. We do not admit this for a moment, and we are sorry that our esteemed correspondent sees it in this light. The liquor business, with its wholesale ruin, has thrust upon us an irrepressible conflict. It is of no use to "cry peace, peace, for there is no peace." But the temperance army is not confined to the little band who rallied last year under the banner of St. John, nor to those who will this year vote for Dr. Leonard. The temperance host in Ohio numbers 323,000 men—perhaps more now—besides women and children. It is not wise for a few to attempt to thrust this multitude out of their goodly company, and the effort to do it, if the effort shall be made, will only hinder the good cause.

SEN. JOHN SHERMAN does not propose to be silenced by Democratic criticism. In an interview at Youngstown, recently, he said the question he had been presenting to the people of the state was not a war issue; the coming question of to-day is, "Shall one white man in Mississippi wield two or three times the influence in national affairs wielded by a white man in Ohio?" In answer to those who have criticised him he said:

When men tell me that it is impolitic to call attention to such monstrous unfairness, and that to oppose such rank injustice is to risk party defeat, I answer by saying if the Republican party has no longer the courage to defend the right and insist upon justice and equality to all sections of the Union, it ought to be defeated. I would rather be permanently retired from public life than seem by silence to consent to the suppression of the colored vote in the South and the injustice resulting therefrom to all parts of the country. The Northern people are not fully awake to the importance of this issue. I deem it a patriotic duty to arouse the public conscience on a question of such vital and far-reaching importance, and I shall not be deterred from so doing by consideration of mere politics.

There are now thirteen Grant monument undertakings well under way. In New York $75,000 has been raised for the memorial at Riverside; in Philadelphia $20,000 for a statue at Fairmount Park, a sum which bids fair to be doubled; Chicago has $50,000 for an equestrian statue to be placed on a high terrace overlooking the lake shore; St Louis is at work upon a subscription fund of $50,000; San Francisco has an association which has already raised $4,000; Sacramento is raising a fund for a statue on the Capitol grounds; in Michigan $10,000 is pledged for a granite monument at Ottumwa; at Denver a statue costing $10,000 is arranged for; Illinois is moving to put a monument in Springfield; Iowa is going to erect a memorial fountain in the public park at Atlantic; and there are several others in contemplation besides the national memorial of the Grand Army of the Republic. What is the matter with Ohio?

NEITHER the common sense of the people nor the power of municipal and national governments seem to be sufficient to bring about the abatement of the smallpox in Montreal. No step was taken until the pestilence had obtained a firm foothold, and now that the authorities are trying to do something, the people refuse to back them up. This is the result of the same superstition that was encountered in Spain, Italy and France, among the lower classes, when an attempt was made to enforce sanitary measures during the cholera invasion. Meanwhile the pestilence is growing worse every day in Montreal, and there is great danger of its spreading to other places.

THE immigration to this country of the Scottish crofters, which the Minnesota state board of Emigration says it expects, would undoubtedly be earnestly promoted by the English government; but it is hardly likely that any great number of the crofters will leave their homes. They have been urged to do so again and again, but they have almost a superstitious love for their native land, and even their native villages, though the latter are many of them greatly over-populated. This intense love of home constitutes one of the gravest phases of the grave problem concerning them.

IT is stated that a grand strike has been ordered by the National Confederation of Trades councils, at its annual session last May, to take place on May, 1886, for the eight hour system. It was asserted by the socialist, AUGUST SPIES, in a speech at Detroit a few days ago, that every member of every trades union in the country will strike on that day if the demand is not conceded beforehand.

ONE of the states of Mexico is singing a threatening song of secession from its mother, which sounds very much like one South Carolina sang a quarter of a century ago, before she carried her threat into execution. The disposition of the maternal parent towards her refractory child is not yet reported.

MOST people call the English cutter the "Jee-nes-ta." Her owner, Sir RICHARD SUTTON, calls her the "Gen-es-ta"—the "ge" of the first syllable being pronounced as in "get," and the accent on the second syllable.

MINNESOTA farmers are losing a great deal of property, and in some cases all of their possessions by extensive fires.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rev. James G. Townsend, a prominent Methodist clergyman of Buffalo, has resigned his pulpit because he cannot longer adhere to the doctrine of eternal punishment.——Ex-Speaker Randall, in an interview, declares that he is not a candidate for the speakership.——Pres. Cleveland drew $3,810 salary during his recent little fishing tour——The potato crop of Northern New York is said to have been badly damaged by the autumn rainfall.——Mexican officials estimate that the yearly loss to the treasury of Mexico by smuggling along the northern frontier is not less than $1,500,000. The United States consul at Guaymas places the value of goods smuggled from this country across

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

IN the speeches of FITZHUGH LEE, of Virginia, are to be taken as a guide, there seems to be no doubt that the chief issue in the political campaign now in progress in that state is nullification of the constitution and the laws as expounded by the Supreme Court of the United States. The court in its decisions on what were known as the coupon cases, very properly held that the clause of the constitution excluding from the jurisdiction of the United States courts suits against a state by citizens of another state, does not protect the state of Virginia in the attempt to defraud its creditors in the manner and to the extent designed by certain acts of the legislature. Gen. LEE, on the other hand, commits the Bourbons of the state to the doctrine that the legislature is supreme, and may defraud the state's creditors in any manner which it may choose without interference by the federal courts. He declares that the real issue is: Shall Virginians assert the sovereignty of their state against the usurpations of the federal courts? and he asserts that if the Virginia Democrats succeed in the pending election they will resist the invasion of Virginia's rights by all means within their power. It has been generally supposed that the states-rights nonsense was abandoned some twenty years ago at Appomattox, and that the theory claiming the right to resist was dead. It seems to exist, however; the snake was "scotch'd, not killed." The killing process should not be too long delayed.

THE Bartholdi pedestal business seems to be in a jumble again, notwithstanding the raising of the $100,000 by the New York *World* for its completion. The trouble now is a quarrel between SMITH, the artist, and Gen. STONE, chief engineer. The former declares that the latter has made way with $48,000 of the committee's money, with nothing to show for it. STONE retorts by charging SMITH with putting in bids in his own name when he was acting for other parties. Of course, denials are plenty, which however do not affect the fact that there will probably be a necessity for the raising of more funds before the work is finished. "Liberty" has a hard time to get a place from which to "enlighten the world."

ON the 23d of this month the American Banking association, of which there are 8,000 members, holds its annual convention in Chicago, when a good many questions of national interest will be taken up and carefully considered. Among them are the suspension of the silver dollar coinage, the avoidance or diminution of the evils periodically occurring in this country from financial panics, the prevention of losses to moneyed corporations by defalcation, reforms in the extradition treaties with other countries, and many more of equal importance. Just at this time their deliberations will be regarded with especial attention.

THE Troy (N. Y.) *Press*, a Democratic sheet, is not afraid to tell the truth—that the reform professions its party made last year were only intended to cover the Bourbon assault upon the offices:

> The Democratic party has been coquetting and humbugging with civil service reform for some years, and has permitted some of its leading members to force the experiment upon the country. The party pretended to be terribly anxious for it at the Chicago convention, *supposing it was a good dodge enough to get votes*, but not dreaming that any man it should elect President would have moral backbone enough to enforce it against the will of the party. The party did not understand Mr. Cleveland, but the fault was not his.

THE matter of a reform in spelling is agitating the minds of philologists to a greater extent than ever before, and there are several of high standing who are urging it earnestly. They do not all, however, go so far as Mr. FREDERIC A. FERNALD, who, in the current number of *The Popular Science Monthly*, takes the ground that the present arbitrary mode of spelling represses all inclination to reasoning in children, and leads them to believe that "cram" is better than thinking. Mr. FERNALD is an extremist in this direction, but there is no doubt but a limited reform is needed.

AFTER all of the British talk about refusing to yield to Russia in the Afghan matter, it seems that the latter has got about all that she wanted. According to the protocol she is given the whole oasis of Pendjeh, while Afghanistan has Maruchak and the Zulficar Pass. Under that arrangement the defense of Herat is rendered more difficult than ever, whenever Russia sees fit to again push her designs against India. The situation does not seem to have been signally improved from what it was under Mr. GLADSTONE'S direction. Russia is decidedly ahead.

FROM present appearances the difficulty in regard to the Caroline Islands will be settled by apologies upon each side, but the final outcome will probably be that Germany will keep possession of them. Spain will not fight to retain them, but she may make Germany sorry for her movements by withdrawing Spanish trade which would far outweigh any gain that the Islands could bring. It is possible for Prince BISMARCK, keen and foresighted as he is, to sometimes over reach himself.

THE action of the government with regard to the small pox in Canada is a wise thing. Michigan had already taken action in the matter, but the other states bordering upon the infected country seemed to be waiting for the epidemic to cross over before they did anything. Happily the general government perceived the necessity of immediate action.

JUDGE ALBION W. TOURGEE, the noted author of "A Fool's Errand" and other works, is the Republican candidate for state senator in the district composed of the counties of Chautauqua and Cattaraugus, in Western New York. His election is certain, as the district is largely Republican.

FIVE Democratic state conventions have thus far been held this year. They have each most heartily and cordially endorsed Pres. CLEVELAND'S administration; but for some unaccountable reason no one of them has said anything about civil service reform.

Correspondence.

"WHY DO HUSBANDS DRINK?"

Mr. and Mrs. Asahel Norton Discuss "Observer's" Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In looking over the BLADE, an article headed "Why do Husbands Drink?" caught my eye, and of course I read it. I was so highly elated that I made a rush for the parlor, where my wife sat reading her church paper.

"Elizabeth," said I, "here is an article in the BLADE, written by a man who has lived in these United States 40 years; has seen parts of several states, and part of one city. So of course he knows what he is talking about. Now just hear him talk. He says there is no doubt but what the men love the women, and that some of them, yes, a good many, love them as dearly as they love themselves, and that, you know, must be a very strong love. He says also that woman's influence is greater than many think it is. One woman, he says, writes that woman holds the key to man's success. She can make her husband good or bad; and very often she chooses to make him bad, or words to that effect. He says also that no true husband and father will become a drunkard if he has the right kind of a wife, and that nine-tenths of the drunken husbands in the land are made so by their wives, and don't you believe he says that he has known women to ask their husbands for money when they (their husbands) were not very well off, either! And he also gives instances where women have been the means of their husbands losing all their property, and a good many other things, he says. Oh, isn't it dreadful to think how the women do abuse us men, and that we can't help ourselves, either! They can just wind us around their fingers. Now what do you think of all that?"

"Think!" replied my wife, laying down her paper and looking me square in the face. "Think! Why I think you have lost what little common sense you ever had, to pay any sort of attention to such stuff! What! men love the women, do they! And so very much, too! Did you ever hear of a woman loving a man or doing anything to please? Women can make men over just as they please, can they, just to suit their notions! Now, Asahel Norton, I should think you would be ashamed of yourself. Admit, will you, that you are inferior to us women and have no minds or wills of your own, and that you can be bamboozled around just to suit our fancy! Poor creatures! you do need sympathy and guardianship! And you are so teased that life becomes a burden, and you are even asked for money sometimes! Never heard of a man's dealing a woman, did you? Never heard of a man's spending his wife's property—her hard-earned wages! Never heard of a man asking his wife for money! Oh, no, of course not. You profess to be a Prohibitionist, do you? Well, I think if you believe what "Observer" says, you had better go in for the prohibition of women. Now I will just give you my simple opinion of that man. He is either a crank, or else he is cursed with a scolding wife, who just makes him trot around lively, and he is just the sort of a man to trot. Now, Aschel Norton, I think you had better let me make you a cup of good strong tea, and then go to bed, and I think you will feel better in the morning. Your nerves seem to be all unstrung."

And here I was perfectly willing to let the conversation drop. ASAHEL NORTON.
Colorado Springs, Colo.

The Bloody Shirt.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Some of the second-class Democratic papers of Ohio, have a good deal to say about Sen. Sherman "waving the bloody shirt." When I think of what I suffered in the Union army, and think of what many of my friends suffered, I think that those "bloody shirts" are written indelibly in my memory, and I might say in the memories of all the soldiers of that army, and will last as long as life itself. I remember one battle in Tennessee, in which I had a mess-mate killed by a cannon ball, which struck him in the body, just at the top of his pants, tearing his poor body in twain. That ball was put through that 18-year old innocent boy by a Democrat, belonging to (if alive) the Southern wing of that party of to-day.

I feel now, as then—as Sen Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, once said in a speech I heard him make in Illinois concerning slavery. He, as most of your readers know, had a brother who edited an Abolition paper in Missouri, and who, driven out of that state, came to Illinois and re-produced his abolition paper at Alton. There the mob followed him, and stoned him to death in the streets. Owen Lovejoy said, in language the force of which I cannot forget:

> "There we picked my brother up from the street at night, by the light of the moon. My brother's blood trickled over my hands, and there I promised God that I would never let up until every slave was free."

These Democratic papers will make no votes by talking about JOHN SHERMAN'S speeches concerning the bloody shirt, when they are read by men that were on the field. These men are not all dead yet, and some are left with their reason. They will not this fall, nor any other fall, vote with one wing of the party that sought their deaths and the overthrow of the Union. Let them prate about the bloody shirt all they wish. It only adds strength to our ticket. It appears to me that to ask the forgiveness of the Union soldier is as little as they should do. They certainly will never get my vote.

Co. B., 117TH. ILL.

Kind Words from Dakota.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Enclosed find $1.00 the subscription price for your valuable temperance advocate, the BLADE, for one year. Please send it to S. G. Morgan, esq., the associate editor of *For Fattigog Rig*, the most powerful Scandinavian temperance and prohibition weekly in America. After showing him the temperance cartoons No. 1 and 2, and a copy of the paper, he was struck with the force of the cartoons, and pronouncing the paper A No. 1, he said, "I want that paper, whether I stay here or not," and handing me a dollar, requested me to send for it which opportunity I gladly embraced, only regreting that I am not able to send you a dozen or more subscribers as a reward for the firm and unflinching stand you have taken against the rum power.

Yesterday, in looking over the Barnes County *Record*, a paper published at Valley City, I noticed in an article that it admired the pluck of your paper in supporting a principal, even at the sacrice of subscribers, which sacrifice I doubt, as your paper is gaining rapidly in popularity and circulation, and I dare venture to prophesy, judging from the sentiment developing ever among my own countrymen (Norwegians) in this part (South Dakota), and they are not the quickest to discountenance old customs and adopt new measures in conflict therewith, but having the conviction establi-hed they stand as unmovable as the majestic mountains of their native land, and But to return to the *Record*. Having received a correspondence on prohibition, it "respectfully declines to publish it, it being too long and not of general interest." The time is rapidly advancing, when it will be of such general interest to the public to know what feelings are moving in the bosoms of our best members of society that their publication will be demanded, and gladly do we hail the day when the public educators will dare fearlessly to take the stand for the right.

South Dakota is making rapid strides toward prohibition, and it is our sincere hope that it may enter the grand union of states as a banner bearer of right, justice and freedom. The temperance state, producing food for the millions, but intoxicating drinks for none. "TEOTOTALER."
Madison, Dak.

Sen. Larrabee, of Iowa.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see by the state papers there is some dissatisfaction with our Republican candidate for governor—Sen. Larrabee—on account of his voting not to submit the amendment to the popular vote and his being in favor of a rigid license law. I am acquainted with Sen. Larrabee. He represents Fayette and Allamakee counties in the state senate, and I was one of the delegates who helped to nominate him the last time for senator. We expected him to help give us the present prohibition law and he did so, and will not go back on it now. He always has been a temperance man and to the front in reforms, and we can depend on him, for the whisky men are very much opposed to him. READER.

Remarkable Twins.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the town of Perrysburg, N. Y., live three brothers, all of whom are raising twins. The oldest brother has a pair of girls about 14 years old, and the second brother has a pair, a girl and boy, about 7 years old, and now the youngest brother has a pair of girls one week old, and in the family of these boys' mother were three pair of twins. SUBSCRIBER.
Perrysburg, N. Y.

Another Heavy 13-Year Old.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see in last week's BLADE an account of a 13-year old boy, weight 185 pounds. Simpson Miller, Kendallville, Ind., has a boy 13 years old and weighs 210 pounds.
A READER.

They Won't Have a Saloon.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Ossian is a small village on the Ft. Wayne & Muncie railraad, about fifteen miles south of Ft. Wayne, in Wells county. The county is Democratic, but Ossian lies in a Republican township. Many years ago the good people of this place formed a resolution that Ossian should never have a saloon. Many times different people have tried to keep one but it has never staid long. It would like to tell you some of the various ways employed for its removal. Some times it was burned out, some times bought out, and once it was blown out with dynamite. Now we have strong hopes that no one will ever be rash enough to try it again. One man in the place was hardened enough against the wishes of the majority to let property for that purpose, and he was murdered by the very man who was using his building for a saloon. Now this is one of the most pleasant, clean and healthy places of its size in the state. With a popalation of but little over 600, it maintains four churches and Sunday schools, a high school, and is noted for its good society.

The route agent says he delivers more weekly papers at this station than at any other place of the same size on his route. There are more marriages and more births, and less sickness and fewer deaths than any other place likely to be heard from.

Is not this enough to incite us all to use every effort to "Pulverize the Rum Power."
Ossian, Ind. C. O. L.

A Sample Southern Appointment.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I sent you an an extract from the Franklin *Democrat* of August 14, 1885. It is as follows: "James L. Thompson, postmaster at Belgreen, Ala., has been removed, and John Sibley appointed in his stead. Mr. Thompson has given entire satisfaction, and it is with regret the public parts with his services."

Rev. James L. Thompson was a rebel soldier, but not a rebel in principle. The above rebel testimony shows that he gave entire satisfaction as postmaster. Why was he removed then? Because he was not at heart a rebel. I hope you will give this to the public, that the Democratic Union soldier of the North may see how he would be handled if he lived down here in rebeldom. I wish him to know what he is upholding when he votes with rebels. If they cast out a rebel soldier as unclean, because he was not rebel enough to suit them, what would they do to the Yankee Democrat who voluntarily fought them? They would kill him to the dev-ll, after they had d——d nim.

In the face of a common enemy, I think all minor differences should be laid aside. Neither Democrat, Republican nor Prohibitionist should be mentioned among loyal men till Washington City is captured—till a loyal man is seated in the White House.
A SOUTHERN UNIONIST.
Franklyn, Ala.

What He Thinks of the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My experience with the BLADE is that it grows better with each issue. Its stand on the liquor question is the only true and right stand that can be taken, viz: prohibition. It is the only way to "Pulverize the Rum Power."

Its stand toward the present administration is not like the bull-dogishness manifested by some papers, but it is a plain statement of facts, clinched and ironbound, which may be comprehended by by any one who can read. It gives the plain facts of the case, and the people return the verdict.

Its news columns are the most extended and diversified. Its editorials are full of good sound sense, with no superfluous egotism. Its literary and humerous departments are carefully selected. Its question bureau is very instructive and the CAMP FIRE most interesting. Its HOUSEHOLD and Farm columns are full of most valuable literature, the HOUSEHOLD especially being unsurpassed.

The whole paper, combined or separate, is perhaps the most popular of its kind, as its enormous circulation proves.
ARTHUR J. ASHPOLE.
Silver Lake, Kan.

The Good the Blade is Doing.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The firm stand you have taken on the side of temperance is a noble one. Its vigorous prosecution of the war against whisky entitles you to the sincere gratitude of every lover of law and order throughout our whisky-soaked country. The fearlessness with which you grapple with the monster is just admirable. The facts and evidence which you present cannot be contradicted, and God will bless you for the good you are doing and have done in the past. The wail of the woman whose cry is that her "husband drinks and her heart is almost broken" finds an echo in many thousand hearts which sympathize with her sufferings. If all the misery, heartaches and agony caused by alcohol could be measured or put in a pile in such a form as to be visible to the naked eye, it would require a vast amount of space to hold the pile, and a long journey to go around and a bird of light wing to get to the top. Pardon this trespass upon your time, if it is a trespass.
MRS. C. N. BRIGGS.
Vancouver, Wash. Ter.

Descriptive Letters from Various Sections.

Northern Missouri:

North Missouri is the richest part of the state, with a population principally from New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Kentucky and West Virginia. It has fine fertile prairies, creeks and rivers, all skirted with fine belts of the best shell-bark hickory, white oak, burr oak, hackberry, walnut and other timber, sufficient to last for centuries to come, with railroads fast developing into a system of competing trunk lines, with "cattle on a thousand hills" and ten thousand sheep besides. This part of the state is opening up an unusually fine field for investment, both for capitalists and practical farmers, unequalled in any part of the great new Northwest. Farmers, manufacturers, mechanics, laboring men and capitalists ought to come and invest and go to work. Grundy county, where the writer lives, is about half way between the Iowa line and the Missouri river, and is only 21 miles square, but has a live, intelligent, enterprising population of 18,000, with over 30 churches, 80 school houses in which over 100 teachers are at work. Fenton, the county seat of Grundy county, is one of the most prosperous towns in North Missouri, and this is said without any disparagement to other towns. A company sunk a shaft and found splendid coal in paying quantities and from 90 to 100 men are employed in supplying the demand, each receiving on an average $45 per month. These 450 men are working for the railroad company and in the coal shafts live here with their families, making a most excellent home market which must be supplied by the farmers of Grundy county, and to show you that this town is lively over $330,000 are annually paid out to the men employed by the railroad and coal companies, and right now seven business houses are going up aggregating a cost of over $75,000, including a large three-story hotel and an opera house.

Yes, the hammer, saw and trowel are making music now, and will continue till the building season is over. As to educational matters we can say, without boasting, that Trenton has one of the finest school buildings in the state, the original building with late addition costing over $40,000. Seventeen teachers are employed, with an enrollment of 1,414 pupils. Besides the educational interests already shown, Grand River college, located four miles west of Trenton, under the control of the Baptist denomination, is in a flourishing condition. Politically, this county is badly Republican, as it gave Blaine and Logan over two days this summer. That was not as warm as it was in Iowa, my old home, and we don't expect any blizzards this winter. There is government land here yet, and the people are anxious for Northern settlers.

DEMOCRACY DEFINED.

What It Means and What It Is—A Red-Hot Arraignment of the Party of the Past.

Democracy in Utah means polygamy.

Democracy means nullification and repudiation.

Democracy means an absolute free whisky traffic.

Democracy in the South means terrorism and fraud.

Democracy is synonymous with the negro auction block.

Democracy with our state Supreme court means free whisky.

Democracy in its broadest significance means anything to get office.

Democracy represents all the principles that Lee and Jackson fought for.

Democracy in the history of the United States means treason and rebellion.

Democracy is synonymous with opposition to the emancipation of slavery.

Democracy among the mass of Bourbon Democrats means: "I want an office."

Democracy down in Dixie means defrauding negroes of their right to vote.

Democracy in political economy means absolute free trade or a low-wages tariff.

Democracy is the party which declared this Union a Confederacy and not a Nation.

Democracy was the enemy of Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant, and James A. Garfield.

Democracy means all that was involved in the terrible war against the union of these states.

Democracy, extravagance, corruption, inefficiency, treason, and dishonesty are all synonymous terms.

Democracy, in the opinion of Sen. Barnum, means forgery, as was shown in the case of the infamous Morey letter.

Democracy in the city of New York means ignorance, plug-uglyism, draft riots, ballot-box stuffing, and subsidizing Romish churches.

Democracy was the standard around which twenty-three defaulting treasurers of Ohio rallied in their raids upon the county treasuries.

Democracy in Ohio, under the light of the present administration, means $11,000,000 increase in our local bonded indebtedness in two years.

Democracy was the flag under which Tweed, Connolly and Sweeney led a band of political desperadoes in their assault upon the New York treasury.

Democracy is the name of the political graveyard in which are buried all the cursed heresies that have afflicted American politics during the last half a century.

Democracy was the password which opened the doors of office to Mulroy, the two O'Connors, Dunton, Tyrer, Buck, and other horse thieves and penitentiary birds.

Democracy was the battle cry under which Jeff Davis, Beauregard, Toombs, Yancy, Mason and Slidell marshaled their hosts to undermine and destroy this Union.

Democracy is inseparably associated with the murderous assault planned upon Abraham Lincoln as he passed through Baltimore on his way to the National Capital.

Democracy is the citadel into which slavery, secession, repudiation, and flat money crawled for protection when attacked by the brave and honest men of this country.

Democracy in our present federal administration means turning wounded soldiers and honest men out of office and putting jail-birds and horse-thieves in their places.

Democracy is a diagram to American politics. Slavery has palsied its limbs. Corruption has poisoned its blood. Treason has rotted its flesh. Robbery, forgery, corruption and brutality have dwarfed its conscience. Ignorance, sycophancy and cowardice have dwindled it into insignificance. The shrieks of millions of enslaved men and women ring in its ears. The 350,000 brave Union soldiers slain in the Democratic rebellion, point their fingers at it. Their children, widows, and parents breathe their indignant curses against it. It is a hideous political spectre, kept alive by doses of free Bourbon whisky, clad in the shreds and patches of dead issues, warmed by the poisoned virus of treason, nourished from the loathsome stench of decaying isms, and concealing among the folds of its cerements the blood-stained flag of the old slave Confederacy. Let it be buried in Ohio this fall.

LOCAL OPTION IN GEORGIA.

The Result Achieved by a Prohibition Campaign.

The local option bill of Georgia is now a law. The bill provides that upon the application for prohibition signed by one-tenth of the voters in any county, the Ordinary shall hold an election to determine whether or not spirituous liquors shall be sold in that county. All persons qualified to vote for members of the General Assembly are qualified to vote in this election. The tickets shall be written "For Sale" and "Against Sale." If the result of the election should be against the sale the ordinary shall give notice once a week for four weeks, and the act shall take effect as soon as the result is ascertained, except as to the vested rights of persons whose annual license has not yet expired. If the result of the election should be "For Sale" no other election on the question shall be held in that county within less than two years. When any county goes "against the sale" no person shall sell or barter directly or indirectly, or give away at his place of business, or furnish at any other public place, any alcoholic, spirituous or malt liquors, or any other drinks which produce intoxication. Nothing in the bill is to prevent the manufacture, sale and use of domestic wines or cider, or the sale of wines for sacramental purposes, provided they are not sold by bar-rooms at retail.

Licensed druggists will not be prevented from selling or furnishing pure alcohol for medicinal or scientific purposes. No election can be held in any place where the sale of spirituous liquors is directly prohibited either by high license, local option or other legislation, so long as these local laws remain in force. This is the local option bill, which represents the climax of a long prohibition campaign. It is probable that under its provisions nearly 100 elections will be held in the state between now and the end of the year.

WOOL AND WAR.

Some Valuable Historic Facts for Americans to Consider.

Philadelphia American.

In the messages of the earlier Presidents, there is a general insistence upon the wisdom of protecting our manufactures, as a measure of national defence. The country had had two bitter experiences of the need for this. Half the sufferings of our armies in the revolution were due to the fact that a merely agricultural country had undertaken to fight a great manufacturing nation. Yet the lesson there learnt was soon forgotten. Even the tariffs adopted under the new constitution, although frankly protective in their purpose, did not provide for the development of all these industries essential to the defence of the country. They actually omitted woolens, iron and cottons from the list of dutiable articles!

Our woolen industries furnish an instructive cahpter in the history of Protection. During the war for independence the killing of sheep was forbidden under heavy penalties. When it was over Gen. Washington and others continued to labor for the promotion of this interest, and his famous Persian ram became the ancestor of an army of American sheep. But the wool grown was used chiefly in making homespun. The only American factory which used it supplied the general with the suit in which he was inaugurated. But as it was denied protection in the tariff, it was sold out by the sheriff before the century closed.

As a consequence of this neglect, the only manufactures of woolens the country had in 1812 was that in the farm-houses and for home use. If city people must have better, they bought English cloths. So the return of war found us a country without the means to furnish a blanket or uniform. The disasters of the war on land, and especially the invasion of Canada, were due largely to this.

As the war proceeded great interest was taken in the production and improvement of our stock of wool. Rain lambs of Merino blood sold for as much as $1,000 each. But when it was over the new industry fell into decay. The duties on woolens imposed by the tariff of 1816 were much too low to be protective. England once more monopolized the American market for cloths. The farmer sold off his costly Merino sheep, in some cases at $1 a head.

Not till 1828 was the industry thoroughly protected. It suffered as did all the rest, from the reductions of 1833. It rallied with the rest under the higher tariff of 1842.

The horizontal tariff of 1846 was passed by the united vote of West and South. It aimed at protecting moderately the woolproducer while removing protection from the manufacturer. It laid a heavier duty on the wool needed to make a blanket, than on the blanket itself. As a result, the wool grower found his home market destroyed, and the foreign market shut by the new competition of Australian wool. In the decade 1850–1860 there was but five per cent. of increase in the number of American sheep.

From 1861-1862, and especially after 1867, the country had a tariff which protected both the wool grower and the wool-manufacturer. The number of our sheep nearly doubled, showed the good effects of this. In 1860-80 the average consumption of woolen goods in this country rose from $8.17 to $5.37 a head in gold value. In 1860 38 per cent. of our woolens were imported. In 1880 but 27 per cent. But in 1862 the New England manufacturers of woolen goods thought that cheaper raw material would make times better for them. They conspired with the free traders to lower the duty on both wools and woolens. The result has been a great increase in the importation of woolen goods, an extraordinary depression of the woolen manufacture, and a decay of the market for American wool. Of the benefits they hoped for, not one has been secured. Instead of them has come a number of serious evils.

The next duty of the Republican party is the restoration of the duty on wool. It is needed as a measure of national defense. We are not likely to have a great war for a century to come. But we may have one in ten years. The line we have taken as to our interest in the occurrences of our own continent, may bring it. Should it come, it must not find us as it found the country in 1775 and 1812, and the South in 1861. We must have the means to clothe as well as feed our armies in the field and our tens of millions at home. We must have a wool supply and a woolen supply up to the measure of our national need.

A Corner on Grandparents.

Mrs. James Andrews, of Berlin, Mass., gave birth to a bouncing boy baby Saturday night. He is burdened with ten pounds of flesh and about three-fourths of a ton of grandparents. The child has unconsciously created a corner in grandmothers and grandfathers; in fact, he is probably the most grand-parented infant that has yet come into existence. He does not score much on sisters, cousins, or aunts, but on more elderly relatives he is a terror. Young Andrews will no doubt be the most petted, most spoiled, and most pampered baby of the period. He is claimed by no less than eleven grandparents, divided as follows: Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. George Andrews; great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. Hartwell Sawyer, Mrs. Rufus Howard and Mrs. Peris Andrews; great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Kendall. Mrs. Kendall and Mrs. Andrews reside in Boylston. The other grandparents are Berlinites.

—"THE ARCADIA VELVETEEN is an improvement upon ordinary velveteen that is sure to be thoroughly appreciated, not only during the coming winter, but for many seasons."—*Bazar.*

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship ba machines out the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This is the first time we have been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $52 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. W propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the peop e will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

WHO WANTS TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY?

Almost anybody can make a few dollars selling our portrait of Gen. Grant. Write to the BLADE for terms. It is the best portrait ever printed, and sells at sight at a good profit.

TO CANVASSING AGENTS.

Agents usually order our Grant portraits in lots of 100 or more. Parties who live in small towns and wish to try a small number first, will please write us for terms in small quantities. Agents are having large sales of this picture, which is the best by far of any Grant portrait in the market.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

'HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. —This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH. —There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$3 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year	2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	$3 80
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year	3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.
Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth ten cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

(Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules.
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write BARELY. Do not interline. Write SIMPLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XLVI.

It would be well if women could get rid of the idea that there are so many easy, genteel ways of making money at home. I have had scores of letters asking me to suggest something which could be done at odd times, that required little preparation, would not compel absence from the family, and yet would pay well.

The fact is that such kinds of work rarely—and I might say, never—does pay well. In this world of competition, only determined, well-directed and persistent effort brings rewards really worth having. Any one may be lucky enough to turn some little accomplishment into a means of earning a small amount of pin money, but in such cases the returns bear no proportion to the work, and if the daily bread depended upon it, the loaf would be a tiny one. The advertisements which tell you of seven and ten dollars a week, sometimes fifteen, earned at home with small effort, at some sort of fancy work that any one can easily learn, you may be sure are merely catches to get money from your pockets and giving you nothing worth having in return. You can see for yourself, if you stop to think sensibly of the matter, that no establishment is going to depend upon workers all over the country for their stock, sending out materials and instructions to perfect strangers who may send back the poorest results, unless there were large gains in some way to offset the risk. While it is *possible* that seven or ten dollars may be earned in a week at home as advertised, I think the number who can do it in that way, may be counted in a very short time. A responsible firm that could pay such wages would be likely to have its regular employes working under the eye of a superintendent who could see what was or was not done well.

Understand me, that I do not mean to say nothing is ever earned in this way, but that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred you will invest your money and your labor at a very low rate of interest, or else meet with absolute loss, usually the latter. Better turn your efforts into channels nearer home, or where you know what return you are to get for your capital and labor invested. At least do not be deceived into any exaggerated expectations of getting an easy employment which will give you a living, and do not invest money which you can ill spare, in what you know absolutely nothing about.

Besides the different employments which I have suggested to you in these papers, there are of course many others that you may find profitable. If you are fortunate enough to hit upon something that will win popular favor, no matter how trifling it is, "there's money in it." The thing is to put upon the market the very best of its kind, and by the best, I do not mean the most expensive, but something combining good material with good workmanship, or, if it is some business you meditate, to use business methods and business punctuality.

Women living in country places have fewer ways of earning small sums by work outside of their regular duties, than those in larger communities, and that is why I have so strongly urged poultry raising, bee culture, gardening, etc. The product of undertakings, if good, are always sure of a market. In cities there are many things which could hold public favor but a short time and yet pay well while they do, and often open the door for something else to follow. I know of a family in whose yard grew large quantities of a kind of ground ivy, which they found by experiment could be pressed into long sprays and retain much of its beauty. They managed to bring it to the attention of a few persons who saw what a pretty winter adornment it would make, and bought it for that purpose. Others saw and admired it, and the result was a considerable and paying business, which has extended until these women receive orders from all parts of the country.

Another woman discovered, by experimenting, a way to prepare autumn leaves so as to preserve their brilliant coloring. She arranged them in packages of a dozen each, took them to a store where she was acquainted, and left them to be shown and sold on commission. She was fortunate enough to have her work strike the fancy of many housekeepers who had neither leisure nor patience, even if possessed of a knowledge of the way, to prepare them. She has now quite a business, getting her stock ready in the late summer and fall months, when the chief demand comes also. With the leaves she also keeps varieties of pressed flowers, these retaining their colors in as marvelous a degree as the former. By the greatest care and continued experiments she has succeeded in producing wonderful effects by very simple means, and she finds no difficulty in disposing of enough to give her quite a little income.

These are, however, exceptional cases of what may be called successful fancy homework, and were carried on in such a way that they can be classed among the regular employments and trades that occupy the whole or a large portion of the time. Anything less than this is utterly delusive so far as earning a living is concerned.

What I wish to impress upon the minds of women is this: there is none of the fancy home work which ladies like to do,—amateur work it may be called since it requires no special position—but is uncertain and ill paid and she who depends upon it for anything more than a little spending money will find herself doomed to grievous disappointment. The Woman's Exchanges are doing what they can to bring the producers of all kinds of fancy work and the buying public into communication, but they find it up-hill work except where, as I said before, some one is fortunate enough to make something that strikes the popular fancy at the moment, and she knows how to take advantage of it.

Mothers will do well to remember this, and no matter how deft their daughters may be in the production of fancy articles, insist upon their acquiring a knowledge of some kind of work for which there is always a certain market. Then if they choose in their leisure moments to give a good deal of labor to make what will bring them exceedingly disproportionate returns, let them do so.

I have not written this to discourage anyone from attempting to earn a little money at home when circumstances prevent their going abroad, but to help do away with the false idea, made evident to me in so many letters, that a living can easily be made in this manner, *if*—the "if" always relating to the finding of a market for their products. The sooner that women who seek to be self-supporting thoroughly understand that success means hard work and untiring effort in the face of competition upon all sides, the better for the present generation, and the greater the promise for the future of the sex in the industrial field.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Percussion.—In these days of embroidery and painting, any little article that does not require these decorations is very welcome to those who have neither time nor taste for either. A very pretty pincushion can be made by covering the cushion first with some bright colored satin or silk. Then take a piece of sheer Swiss muslin, lay it in fine plaits, cut it to cover one-half of the cushion triangularly, and baste it on. Trim the diagonal edge and the four sides of the cushion with a full plaiting of narrow edging, made to turn each way, so as to form a ruscling.

Orders are still coming for "Fancy Work and House Decoration" in spite of the announcement, twice made, that they were all gone. Another one with entirely new patterns will be ready October 10, which will be sold at the old price, 25 cents.

A Pincushion.—Materials, ¼ yard each of blue and pink silk, 2¼ yards of white lace, three inches wide, and five cents worth of white glass beads, the smallest you can can get. Cut each piece of silk in two lengthwise, i. e., put the two selvedge edges together and cut. You need one piece of the blue and one of the pink; now cut a lining of muslin the size of your silk, sew together and turn right side out, leaving one end open to slip the cushion in. Fill this with sawdust, if you can get it, if not, cotton will do. Sew the end up. Put the lace around it the same as you would on a handkerchief, then put a diamond of the lace on, i. e., take the middle of the ends and sides, and put the lace from the middle of the end to the middle of the side, and *vice versa*. This makes the top of the cushion. In the middle of this diamond put the word "pink." Then put any fancy pattern in the corners you like. Turn your cushion over and put the words "From —— to Mama." Then date it; mine has the date, "December 25, 1885." This work is put on of the beads. Your cushion costs you about $1.30, besides you have enough of the silk left for another.—A LOVER OF FANCY WORK.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Knitted Lace and Insertion.—Cast on 19 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n k 1—n—o—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n; 24 rows—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—k 3—o—n—n—o—n—k 1; 3d row—k 3—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—k 6; 4th row—Cast off 2—k 5—o—k 3—o—sl 1—n—pass over—o—k 3—o—n—k 1.

Insertion.—Cast on 21 stitches. 1st row—k 8—o—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 4—o—n—k 1; 2d row—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 3—o—sl 1—n—pass over—o—k 8—o—n—o—n—k 2; 3d row—k 3—o—k 8 tog—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—k 1—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1; 4th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—sl 1—n—pass over—o—k 8—o—sl 1—n—pass over—o—k 3—o—n—k 1.—WILDWOOD.

Narrow Edging.—I will send you directions for lace which, if knit of No. 18 Dexter cotton, is very pretty. Cast on 21 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—t t o—n until last 2 stitches then t t o—k 2—k back plain; 3d row—k 6 plain then proceed same as in 1st row—k back plain; 5th row—k 9 plain t t o—n same as 1st row—k back plain; 7th row—k 12—t t o—n same as 1st row—k back plain; 9th row—k 15—t t o—n as before—k across plain twice and boff 5—k back plain and commence at 1st row. I hope these are plain.—EMMA E. MCDILL.

Feather Edge Braid Work.—Makes nice collars and is pretty to trim white dresses. Commence at the end and make 3 d c in 3 l, 1 d c in each l. Leave the 1 of the last stitch on the hook, 5 ch st, 3 d c (1 in each) 5 ch st, and so on till you have 6. After the 8 last d c make 2 ch st, and 12 trebles (1 treble in each loop of the braid, leaving the last loop of the trebles on the hook), 2 ch st, 8 d c, (same as on the other side) 2 ch st, fasten in the middle of the 5 on the other row, 2 ch st, 3 d c and so on to the top. Make 4 ch st. Lay the braid over on the braid with the d c, lay it even so the loops come together and put the hook in both loops at once and draw the thread through leaving the loops on the hook to the end. Then draw through one at a time to the end. Begin at the first. When you have the 12 loops on the needle or hook, then you make the 12th, draw them all together with one stitch then 2 ch st, etc. I hope I have made it plain. I like the crocheted patterns.—JESSIE G. CARLISLE, (age 15), Chauncey, Ill.

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE.—Much has been said and more has been done each year to promote the silk industry in the United States, and the time is not far distant when it will be as common as poultry raising is now, as a business.

It is not only an easy work (compared with other labor), but it is interesting and remunerative. Ladies and children can enter into the business with very little capital, and make more at it than at any other business with double the money invested in the same length of time, (or I might say, double the time.) You only have to work with them six weeks, and all the spinning is done, then you wait a few days for the moths to come and lay their eggs.

To add a new beginner I will give you our experience. My two little boys, one 13 and the other 11, conceived the idea that they could do something to make a little money, and as there was plenty of osage orange hedge near the house, they invested $2 in silk worm eggs, that paying for 10,000 eggs. They sent off and got them last spring, and about May 20 the osage hedge began to leave out, so they put the eggs to hatch according to instructions, and in about four days from the time they were put to hatch the worms began to appear in large numbers. We fed plentifully on osage orange leaves, and the result was a splendid crop of nice, healthy worms, and beautiful cocoons. We calculate our crop is worth $100. Now, if at *any* other business you can do as well as this, I want to know what it is.

We have 875 worth of eggs, and our cocoons are a prime article, which we will send to market on September 1. They will then begin buying at the different associations this year's crop. We feel highly gratified at the success we made. I will be willing to instruct or correspond with any one willing to begin the work of silk culture, and give them all the knowledge I can to help them along. You may feel timid at first, as I did, but if you follow the instructions given you by any one who has had experience, you need not fail.

There is a field opened to those who wish to do light profitable work, and with a little outlay. And to those who wish to start in the business this fall, now is the time to do so, when the feed is young after the hedge has been clipped.—MRS C. N. BROWN, State Farm, Ohio.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—To the ladies who are inquiring about home-made hard soap, I should like to tell them of my style of managing it. I have an old boiler which became too rusty for washing purposes. I keep it in the cellar or coal house, and throw into it all scraps of waste fat, of every kind and description—the skins or rinds of pork, scraps from the table etc.—and when it is about one-fourth or third full, I pour over it four or five gallons of water, put in two or three gallons of concentrated lye, and set it on the back of the stove and let it simmer for an hour or two, or until all the scraps or rinds are eaten up. My test as to whether there is enough lye or not, is to take a feather—the tail or wing feather of a chicken or turkey—and after stirring the soap thoroughly, draw the feather through it two or three times, and after it has cooled a little, strip the feather down with the thumb and finger and if the feathery part loosens from the stem and leaves it bare, the mixture has enough lye, if not, more is needed. I do not go by rule, I often put in several boxes of lye at first, and as soon as my test proves there has been enough dissolved, I take out the boxes with tongues, and if there is lye in them it can be used next time. And I often do not pour in as much water as is needed, at first, for it makes bad work in boiling, if the boiler is too full, but as soon as the scraps are all dissolved or eaten, I set it off to cool, and then pour in as much hot water as is wanted, often filling the boiler full, stirring thoroughly. In the morning, or when it is cool, cut in squares or cakes and slip out. There will be some lye in the bottom of the boiler or not; if there is it comes handy for cleaning, or can be made into soap by adding more grease. What ever drops or dirt there is will settle in the bottom of the boiler, the clean soap rising to the top. This is the only *profitable* way to make home made soap. To clarify grease to perfume your soap, and bother with half a dozen different ingredients, is foolishness, I think. Good soap is too cheap for so much work. The above careless way of handling it will bring out as good home made soap as I have ever seen; as strong, white and solid. Use soft water. I keep mine in the cellar, where it does not get so hard and dry.—E. E. K.

DECORATIVE TILES.—An excerpt from an article printed in the Toledo BLADE came under my notice in a New York periodical. It was entitled "Tiles in place of carpets." I was particularly struck with the intimate knowledge you possessed in regard to a subject which is at present only in its infancy in this country. It is evident that the writer on the BLADE has given considerable study to the subject, and therefore in writing to you I feel as though addressing a *confrere* upon the subject of tiles. You are perfectly correct in assuming that decorative tiles are fast making serious inroads upon the domain which heretofore has been left entirely to the carpet maker. Some idea of this fact may be gained when I assure you that many of the owners of the most sumptuous and most elegant villas at Newport, where fashion, culture and wealth each strives to outdo the other, have in many instances taken up their carpets, discarded their hard-wood floors, and look now almost exclusively to the decorative tiles for a cool, lasting and seasonable flooring. The change has been found to be entirely for the better, and has gained ground so rapidly that it may now be considered a permanent and lasting innovation.

Decorative tiles are also fast replacing every other class of flooring in the stable and the dairy. The advantages they offer are elegance, beauty of design, harmony and variety of color, great durability and entire freedom from breakage and waste. It has been proved that a stable or dairy floor of decorative tiles while only about 50 per cent. more expensive than the first cost than an ordinary wooden flooring, is in the end much cheaper, on account of its immensely greater durability and sanitary advantages.

It is, however, in the public buildings and places where large crowds are daily passing that the tile asserts its supremacy and exhibits of no rival. No architect who has the design of a public building in hand would think of placing any kind of flooring in the hall-ways and public places but tiles. Wood and marble have been superceded, while decorative tiles are not only more useful and lasting but open a greater field for wealth of color, beauty of design and general attractiveness. Instances are abundant and well authenticated where dairy and stable tiles have been continuously in use for 40 years. Those for private houses being smaller and more delicately joined are not usually warranted beyond 25 years of constant service.

The firm of Boch Bros., of Maubeuge, France, whose agent I am for America, and who are perhaps one of the largest and wealthiest as well as one of the oldest houses engaged in the manufacture of tiles, have pushed the work to a greater perfection in every detail than any other house now in existence. The result of their labors have been simply wonderful. No expense has been spared in the attainment of objects which has heretofore been considered impossible. This house has, unquestionably, in its productions excelled the height to which the Greeks carried the tile industry.

Actuated by a spirit of gratitude toward the city of New York for the magnificent reception tendered the officers of the French steamers here and La Fiore upon the occasion of the reception of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, the Messrs. Boch Bros. have directed me to communicate the event by a design in their decorative tiles which is to be laid in one of the public parks of New York, and to be presented to the municipality.

The idea has not yet been elaborated, but will most likely comprise figures of both the French vessels, the statue, and portraits of the principal distinguished hosts and guests, together with a suitable inscription. It will undoubtedly be the most beautiful piece of workmanship in decorative tiles the world has ever seen. I will send you a description of it when presented to the city. —RUDOLPH SCHROEDER, New York City.

CURING DYSPEPSIA.—In the BLADE of June 22, under the head of "Answers to Inquiries," Miss L. makes the assertion that dyspepsia is incurable. The lady is certainly in error. I myself am a living witness (and a pretty solid one at that), to the contrary. A friend of mine in this city—a mining foreman—suffering for years, was advised to use clean, white mustard seed daily—a large tablespoonful before each meal. In a month's time he was very much improved, and at the expiration of six months he was entirely well. His stomach now could do duty as a young quartz mill.

In my own case the old-fashioned hop tea did the business. My digestive organs were so much impaired that a small piece of toast or a plate of soup would sadly distress me. My entire system became badly out of whack and diseased. The liver, for years not in the best of humor, suddenly struck for repairs, and went off on a picnic of its own. The result was a very severe case of jaundice. "Cure-all" physicians tried their skill (or, rather ignorance), until the disease had taken such a strong hold that my skin had the color of a deep yellow orange, and my eyesight became seriously impaired. Mr. Mort Lott (no relation to the one mentioned in the Old Testament) of Twin Bridges happening to call upon me, gave me his mother's never-failing remedy—hop tea—and here I am, hale and hearty. I take a dessert spoonful of dried hops, cover with six times the amount of cold water and put it to boil for about three hours. At the end of that time it should be boiled down to about three cupfuls; of this take one cupful each morning for three mornings; then omit three mornings; then take again, and so on, omitting three and taking three, until say, eighteen cupfuls have been disposed of; then omit for two or three weeks, after which follow the same formula until completely restored. Of course, much attention must be paid to proper diet. It is impossible to cure dyspepsia if the patient insists upon using his stomach for a packing-house or ice-chest. Dress warm, eat lightly, and keep a clear conscience. Let the afflicted try the above and report through the BLADE.—P. A. L.

Inquiries.

Can any one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how I can fasten the rubber on my wringer? —M. J. CLARK.

Will "Clarissa" please send her address through the HOUSEHOLD, or tell through it how she arranges the squares for a tidy, and how many she puts in a tidy?—CONSTANT READER.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE tell me through the HOUSEHOLD what will remove mildew from cloth; also, what will make me grow thin?—FATTIE.

Will some one please let us know through the BLADE what causes young canary birds to have sore heads and what is good for them?—MISS KATIE FLETCHER, Farmington, Mo.

Will some one send me some patterns for feather edge braid through the HOUSEHOLD, as I have worked it and like the work, but am getting tired of the same old patterns? —I. T. D.

Will Mrs. E. M., of Marshal county, Kan., please give directions for the shell work lace she spoke of in the BLADE of August 27?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please tell me how to color pampas feathers? I have some that are soiled and I would like to color them.—E. BUTLER.

Will some one give directions for using oilcloth to furnish kitchens in place of paper?—HOUSEKEEPER.

Will some one tell me if corresponding with a young gentleman and he should delay to reply, would you be in any hurry to answer?

What would be the most proper way to commence a letter to a young gentleman with whom you have been keeping company?—F. G.

It would depend upon the cause of his delay. If he apologized, and you see that it was unavoidable, you should write as usual. If not, some delay on your part would be proper.

If you are yet only friends, you should address him as such. Reserve endearing titles until you are engaged to be married. "My Friend," or "Dear Friend," or "Dear Mr. A." are all of them familiar enough.

1. In writing in an autograph album, is it wrong to use the words of others? If not, suppose the author of the words I wish to write is unknown, how can I in a proper manner write them? 2. Will some one tell me how to make my dress, as I am at a loss to know? I wish a plain and neat style.—DESS.

Certainly not. Simply copy them and put quotation marks at the beginning and ending.—ED.

Will some one please tell me whether I can earn anything writing stories for newspapers and how much is paid for each story? —E. S. J.

If you can write anything that publishers want, they will pay you for it. The price depends upon length and excellence. Such matter is usually paid for by the page or column.—ED.

I wish to take the Chautauqua course of reading, but do not know where to address a letter in order to get the requisite information. Will you please publish the address, and will some one tell me how to starch my calicos so they may remain clean a long time as new ones do? When washed and starched in the ordinary way they soil so easily.—M. T. MORSOM, Lisbon, Ia.

Write for information about Chautauqua to the secretary of the association, Miss Kate F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

In reply to "Eva M." I will tell her my way of keeping worms out of dried fruit. When my fruit is dried, I put it in the oven and heat it thoroughly, then heat a paper sack and before the flies have a chance at it, I put the fruit in the sack and if I have any left over from one year to another, I treat it the same way. I stewed some dried cherries a few days ago that I dried five years ago, and they were just as nice as they were when I first put them away. Will some one please tell me if they ever canned green tomatoes, how they did it, and if they were good?—JOSIE E.

If "L. E. S." will put her dried corn in the oven and heat thoroughly without scorching it as soon as it is dried, I don't think she will be troubled with worms getting in it.

Green tomatoes, cut in thin slices and rolled in flour that has a little salt and pepper sprinkled in the same as for fried chicken, and fried in hot butter or lard, are nice. —MRS. ELLA PEPPER, Long Island, Kan.

To the person that wanted to get a remedy for an old sore: Take sheep sorrel fresh (or it can be dried in the shade and be as good), according to the size of the sore to be poulticed. Put it in an earthen dish and set on the back part of stove so as to simmer; then stir so that all may be covered in the water. Use only a little water for the fresh sorrel. When it is thoroughly hot, stir in enough rye flour to make a poultice, not a stiff, hard one. Place this on the sore and change as often as it gets uncomfortable, either too dry or moist. If on a leg keep it up even with the body as much as possible. An alterative should be taken, such as some of the sarsaparillas. Any alterative I think would do.—MRS. S. MCNAIR, Brodhead, Green county, Wis.

I wish to say to "Myra," in the BLADE of August 27, that there is a great demand for girls to do general housework here. Wages two or three dollars a week, sometimes higher. I think there is a good chance here for any girl who has strength and ambition. It won't take long to learn to cook if one is careful and willing. Any woman ought to be willing to teach a girl. If "Myra" or any one else wishes to know more of our country I will answer questions to the best of my knowledge—our newspapers sometimes lie. I am a farmer's wife, and have lived here over five years.—ELLEN R. KNAPP, Plymouth, Ransom Co., Dak.

I would say to "Clarrie Johnson" change your celery seed and in selecting new be sure you get the solid stem.—BESS.

A subscriber wished to know how to wash and iron lace curtains. I say, do not iron them but wash and starch, and as soon as they are starched, while wet, fix quill frame as you would to put on a quilt. Pin the curtains to the cloths on the frames about six inches apart, stretch them smooth and let dry on the frames. Be careful to pull out the edges and pin them in shape.—MRS. A. B. J.

I would say to "Homesick" that the Tradescantia (often called Wandering Jew) will grow most anywhere and endure almost any hardship if liberally supplied with water. Would like to hear from some of the flower growers how they treat plants for winter blooming. Also what to do with my hydrangea in the winter. Most every other subject has been discussed in the HOUSEHOLD. Why not flowers?—VIRGINIA.

To the lady with the broken arm, Mrs. Julia Wells.—I have *Arthur's Home Magazine* that I would be willing she should have, or anyone else, if they or she will pay postage. I think it would be a good way, when any one has such reading, to send it to any one wanting it, if we only knew who wants such. I have 1881, 1882, and 1883; 1884 I have already given away. I do not wish the books back, but she may let some one else have them, and so on, and if they will do anybody any good, I shall be glad.—MRS. EMMA HASTINGS, Waldo P. O., Sheboygan Co., Wis.

"Sammie White" wants some autograph album verses. Here are a few:

There are tears for the many
And pleasures for the few;
But let the world pass on, dear,
There is love for me and you.

To fear no ill, to do no wrong,
To all men to prove true;
This is the golden rule of life;
Let it be so to you.

In after years, when turning to survey
The sacred joys of many a happy day,
Should chance to this direct your eye,
Recallin' pleasures gone by,
Pause at this leaf and kindly lend
A passing thought upon thy friend.

Recipes.

Ripe Cucumber or Melon Pickles.—Pare and take out the seeds, boil in weak alum water until tender, drain, and for each seven pounds of fruit make a syrup of 4 pounds of sugar, 1 pint of good vinegar, cloves, allspice, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste; pound or grind the spices and tie in a rag. Boil the syrup and pour over the fruit for three successive mornings.

Cabbage Salad.—1 dish of cabbage chopped fine; season with salt and pepper. The dressing: 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of sugar, 1 teacupful of vinegar, 1 teacupful of sweet cream, butter the size of a walnut. Put vinegar in a sauce pan and let boil; stir in the well-beaten eggs, cream and sugar; when the mixture is like custard pour it boiling hot over the cabbage, stirring slowly with a fork. This is good, hot for dinner and cold for supper.

Pickle-lily.—2 parts green tomatoes; 1 part chopped cabbage; 12 large onions; 2 ozs. white mustard seed; red peppers chopped; cloves, allspice and cinnamon to taste. Chop tomatoes, sprinkle with salt, let stand over night, squeeze as dry as possible, add chopped cabbage, onions, peppers and spices; pour over this boiling vinegar, let stand over night, drain off, pour over fresh vinegar and let the whole boil up once, cover close with a weight on to keep under the vinegar.

To Use Wild Plums.—Pick over and wash carefully, cook until tender and run through a colander, add ¾ lb. of sugar to each lb. of fruit, and cook thoroughly, stirring constantly as you do apple butter. This makes delicious plum butter; can add cinnamon and cloves if you like, we prefer it without.

For Alderberries.—To 7 lbs. of berries add 3 lbs. of sugar and 1 pt. of good vinegar, cook thoroughly, keep in jugs in a cool place, always ready for pies.—JULIA.

Cookies.—2 cupfuls white sugar, 4 eggs, 2 cupfuls of butter, 1 cupful sour milk. Flavor with caraway seed. Half teaspoonful soda; flour to roll.

Barley Sugar.—Dissolve a pound and a half of loaf sugar in half a pint of water, and the white of an egg. When it is at candy height add a teacupful of strained lemon-juice. Boil it quickly till it recovers its former state. Then pour it over a marble slab, and when it becomes stiff cut in strips and twist it.

Rich Jumbles.—Rub to a cream a pound of butter and a pound of sugar; mix with it a pound and a half of flour, 4 eggs and a very little brandy; roll the cakes in powdered sugar; lay on flat, buttered tins, and bake in a quick oven.—MINA.

To Clean Silver.—Nothing, it is said, is better to clean silver than alcohol and ammonia, finishing with a little whiting on a soft cloth. When putting away the tea or silver coffee pot which is not in use every day, lay a little stick across the top under the cover. This will allow fresh air to get in and prevent the mustiness of the contents familiar in hotel and boarding-house sufferers.—MARY H.

To Keep Smoked Meat.—For the benefit of the many new subscribers please publish this recipe for keeping smoked meat again. After smoking rub molasses all over the fleshy part and then cover thickly with pepper. I have kept house for over 30 years and have never known so good a way as this.—CATHERINE CONGER.

Graham Gems.—One pt. of Graham flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of sugar and a little salt. Mix baking powder with the flour, rub the shortening through it and throw in the sugar and salt. Toss all together and with milk until a batter is formed that will drop from a spoon. An egg beaten separately and added is a great improvement. This quantity will fill six gem pans. Have your pans heating while mixing the batter. They should be hot enough to smoke a little when greased. Have your oven up to baking heat, set in your gems and let the door stand open until they begin to rise. This is important, for if they crust over before they raise they will not be good. They should bake in fifteen or twenty minutes. This is a good recipe, and the one that is in constant use at our house.—MISS L.

Pain Extractor.—Alcohol, 1 pt.; chloroform, 1 oz.; ammonia, 2 ozs.; sulphuric ether, 2 ozs.; spirits camphor, 1 oz.; laudanum, ½ oz.; oil of organum, 3 drs.; oil of hemlock, 3 drs.; oil of cedar, 3 drs.; oil of sassafras, 3 drs. Mix the alcohol and the chloroform first, then the oils and the balance.—Sin Oak Ridge, Dorchester, Ill.

Cure for a Felon.—Take common salt, roasted on a hot stove until all the chlorine gas is thrown off, or it is as dry as you can make it. To a teaspoonful, and also a teaspoonful of pulverized castile soap, add a teaspoonful of Venice turpentine; mix them well into a poultice and apply to the felon. If you have ten felons at once make as many poultices. Renew this poultice twice a day. In four or five days your felon will if not opened before your poultice is first put on, present a hole down to the bone, where the pent-up matter was before your poultice brought it out. If the felon had been cut open or opened itself, or is about to take off the finger to the first joint, no matter, put on your poultice; it will stop right there, and in time your finger will get well even if one of the first bones is gone. Of course it will not restore the lost bone, but it will get well soon.

Our Young Folks.

THE DREAMLAND SHEEP—A CHARM.

BY MARY L. B. BRANCH.

When, tossing on your restless bed,
You cannot fall asleep,
Just resolutely clode your eyes—
See a field path before you rise,
And call the dreamland sheep.

They come, they come, a hurrying crowd,
Swift-bounding, one by one;
They reach the wall in eager chase;
The leader finds the lowest place;
They cross, and on they run.

Oh! many times on sleepless nights
I watch the endless throng,
Their pretty heads, their woolly backs—
As crowding in each other's tracks,
They press and race along.

At the wall-gate each plants its feet
On one stone standing still,
Makes its small leap like those before,
Then with its mate, score after score,
Goes scampering down hill.

I try to count them, but, each time,
Lose reckoning at the wall.
They come from where the gray mists blend,
In mist they vanish at the end,
With far, faint bleat and call.

Off drop the day-time cares; away
The nervous fancies fall;
And peacefully I fall asleep,
Watching the pretty dreamland sheep
Crowd through the dreamland wall.
—*St. Nicholas.*

HOW SHE WON THE MEDAL.

BY MARIA LOUISE POOL.

It was on the east coast of the island, where the sandy beach stretched along at the foot of bluffs so steep that it seemed at first glance as if it were impossible that man or beast could descend them.

Two girls walked down to the verge and peeped over. One gave a little shriek and pulled back upon the hand of the other.

"Oh, don't! It makes me dizzy. Did your father *really* ride down there?"

"Yes, really. I know mother was so frightened I thought she would die. I was only seven years old then, but I remember it all so well! Mother stood perfectly still, with her hands pressed tight together, and her face and lips as white as my handkerchief. I hung on her, and cried, and cried, but she did not seem to know I was there. Then suddenly she fell on her knees and said in a choked voice, 'Thank God! thank God!' and then she began to cry. It was all over in a minute. I knew father was safe, and I saw him helping the poor wretches on the beach. Now mother appeared to know I was with her. She pulled me closer as she knelt, and kissed me over and over. I shall never forget it if I live a hundred years."

The girls now stood silent for a long time looking out over the water. They were not far from 16 years old; they were cousins, and bore a certain resemblance to each other. They turned and walked arm in arm away from the water, back through a wide field that sloped up toward a white house on an eminence. This house, behind a thick apple orchard, was where Capt. Wetherly had made his home.

Capt. Wetherly had jocosely put his wife and baby into Gertrude's care until his return.

"You're the only boy I have, and the head of the family while I'm away. Your mother's such an invalid she doesn't count," he had said, as he kissed her good by. "Now don't let either of them get into mischief. You know how likely mother is to go wrong"—with a laugh that had a tremor in it in spite of his gayety.

"Neither of them shall take a step without my permission," Gertrude had answered laughing also, though the tears were undisguisedly running down her cheeks as she stood with her hands clasped over her father's arm, while her mother was on the other side of him, her grave, sweet face looking graver and sweeter than ever.

So Capt. Wetherly had started on his voyage, and it was now almost half a year since then, and Gertrude was in high spirits about his return.

"What if he should come to night, and your mother and the baby away?" said Carrie Somers, as they climbed the hill toward the house.

"But he won't, and mother's sure to be home by 9 o'clock."

"Of course she'll come by the tri-weekly," remarked Carrie, referring to the steamer which came from New Morris, and stopped three times a week at the wharf down below there on the beach.

"She didn't say, but I'm sure she will."

"We'll have plenty of time for a canter before we shall expect her."

Do you know what it is to go cantering about on a horse when you are a girl of 16? If you do, you have felt a glory, a wild exultation, which can not be put into words.

The household on the hill at this time consisted of Gertrude and her cousin, the housekeeper, and a half grown boy who did the chores, which included the care of the horses and a Jersey cow.

Mrs. Wetherly and the baby had been away on a visit for two weeks. This was the night when they were expected to return. The boat was not due until half past eight.

The cousins were soon mounted and away. Gertrude rode the carriage-horse and gave up her own mare to her friend.

The sun had been shining brilliantly all day. It was late in September, and the wind was blowing steadily from the east, rippling up the water and making the old savin trees and cedars crouch over more than ever toward the west.

It was the night of the full moon, and it rose in a film, which caught Gertrude's eye as she galloped over the quiet old road.

"That's a mean kind of a sky," she said. "Somehow it frightens me. It has such a deceitful look."

The two horses swept on side by side, the eyes of their riders bright as fire, their cheeks red, stray locks of hair flying back from their close caps. Something had come over their spirits.

Behind them, in the west, was a ridge of thick cloud which spread but slowly, for it was kept down by the pressure of the east wind. This cloud was greenish-black.

"What a queer time!" cried Carrie, speaking after a long silence.

Gertrude flung up her hand with an involuntary motion, and her voice was sharp, as she exclaimed, "Oh, I hope the steamer'll be all right. Mercy! what does this mean!" They reined in their horses. The wind had suddenly stopped blowing, and there was so strange and startling a stillness that the two girls held their breath and listened as if expecting to hear some terrible sound.

The long-drawn whistle of a steamboat sounded shrill and clear in the strange silence.

"That's the Indian Queen coming round Lantern Point," said Gertrude. "She won't get to the wharf for half an hour. Let's go on slowly. Jake will be there with the carriage and the farm-horse, and we shall have plenty of time."

In the few moments since she wind had died that green cloud in the west had risen rapidly, and as it rose its shape changed. The thick mass sent out a giant arm, grotesque and terrifying, ending in a huge hand with black fingers outspread, ready to clutch. At least so Gertrude thought. She glanced back and up, and her face grew pale as she looked. She was thinking of the boat that was rounding Lantern Point.

Carrie looked back also, and cried out shrilly, "Let us dismount;" and before Gertrude could stop her, she had slipped off the saddle, and was standing with the bridle in her hand, trembling and staring up at the sky.

"Why did you do that?" demanded Gertrude, impatiently. "Now you can't come with me. It may not be anything, after all," she said, trying to speak cheerfully.

Although there was no wind, there gradually arose a sound, growing louder and louder, a dull, deep sound as of waters far away rushing with fury. And now they heard the steamboat whistle again.

"Let us go home quick!" pleaded Carrie, and turned her horse, walking with her arm on his neck. "Aren't you coming?" looking back.

"Not I; I'm going to the wharf."

Carrie's mare at this moment threw up her head and jumped away, running toward home. Gertrude's horse tried to follow, rearing and pawing. But his rider had her way, thanks to the heavy curb and her own firmness.

"Now what will you do?" she asked her cousin. "How silly of you not to stick to the saddle!"

"I'll stick to you if I couldn't to my saddle," said the girl, "though what on earth you're going to do I don't know, and I don't know whether there's going to be an earthquake, or a deluge, or what."

Gertrude looked hesitatingly at her companion.

"You needn't think of me," said Carrie. "Go on; I can run after. If I can't, it's good enough for me."

Gertrude rode on. She was mounted on a large, spirited horse whose great stride developed the road. But she had ridden since she was 10 years old, and had no fear for her seat. Carrie ran behind, bewailing to herself her foolishness. She soon knew that her cousin was making for the head of the highest cliff overlooking the sea, below which the wharf lay.

Suddenly, with no more warning than a flash of lightning gives, that cloud hand, which had been widening every moment, flung itself over the world. A wind that was not like air, but like blows from a heavy object, beat and raved over the island.

Involuntarily Carrie fell to the ground, and flattened herself out on the grass, tearing her fingers into the sod, with no thought in her mind but the instinct to struggle for her own safety.

And Gertrude? She had reached a part of the bluff where she could look off and down. She had seen the little steamer sliding across the water, not more than half a mile behind it to the left. The moon was at the moment cloudless; the twilight had entirely gone.

A lady on the deck, where half a dozen passengers for this landing were waiting, had seen that figure of a horse with its slender girlish rider suddenly appear in the moonlight on the height, and she had waved a handkerchief, a dimness of pride and love coming to her eyes as she looked at her daughter. Gertrude saw the handkerchief, and felt sure the salute was for her.

It was at that very instant that the cloud burst.

Gertrude's horse crouched down, and then lay flat on its side, fortunately leaving the girl free. She bent over and clasped her horse's neck, holding on with all her might, and feeling even then as if she would be caught up like a dry leaf and whirled in the air. Where had the moon gone? How could it be so black with that moon somewhere in the sky?

Gertrude, as she clung there in the gale, felt her brain reel and burn with intensity of dread. The steamboat!—her mother and the baby!

In a few days her father would come home. She would have to tell him that they were drowned before her eyes. She would live to do it! Live without them. She *could* not live without them. Her mind traversed all the years to come as a lightning flash glares in a dark night.

She had all the time clasped her horse's neck. Now she wondered if she could make him rise with her on his back. She would cling like a monkey if he would only get up. Without knowing why, she shrank from leaving him.

The horse began to move, and then lay still, apparently feeling that he must not rise with the girl in the saddle. She urged him but he would not obey. Desperately Gertrude drew her foot from the stirrup, and crept to her horse's head. Directly he gathered his legs under him, and stood on his feet.

Down they went, scramb

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions (answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications must be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.—If those who have cattle afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia will give them a strong decoction of the outside bark of scaly-bark hickory, I am of the opinion it will cure every one, if taken in time. Drench freely—no danger of giving too much; or, if they will eat, give in bran or meal. For hogs the same.—DR. M. CRIM, Salem, Ind. [The above is from a gentleman of long experience, and what he says is entitled to a careful reading.—ED.]

BARBED WIRE WOUNDS.—As you asked for a recipe to cure barbed wire wounds, I send the one used in my neighborhood, and it is the best of any yet tried, viz.: Fill or cover wound with air slacked lime, and keep the same from getting wet by rain or dew. Keep the wound completely filled or covered with lime, and the sooner the application after injury the better. About nineteen-twentieths of the fencing in this county (Nemaha) is barbed wire, and I think fewer horses are injured now than four to six years ago, even less than one-half was made of wire.—PROGRESS. ["Progress" will please accept the editor's thanks. —ED.]

CABBAGE WORMS.—I see the question asked several times in the BLADE "What will kill the green cabbage worms?" I answer: Sulphur sprinkled on has saved mine nicely for a number of years and does no harm to the cabbage.—J. MARTIN.

SURE CURE FOR COLIC IN HORSES OR CATTLE.—Give a tablespoonful of camphor and whisky in a cupful of coffee. Repeat dose every twenty minutes until relieved. One dose generally cures. The same dose will cure your dog when poisoned with strychnine, or yourself, as it is an antidote for that poison.—JOHN S. TOWNSEND, Trottsville, Iowa. [Mr. T. has had 40 years experience.—ED.]

IT WILL RELIEVE HER.—ROXY wishes to know what to do for his cow. If he will cut up a good handful of polk root fine and put in wheat bran and give to her every other evening for a week he will find it will relieve her. Tell him to report results. I hope the BLADE may be the means of Pulverizing the Rum traffic.—JAS. A. CLARK, Grenola, Kansas.

IRON WEEDS.—James A. Tucker wants to get rid of iron weeds. I am getting rid of a species of the weed by pulling just before or while in bloom. They were so bad one place in my meadow, I could not run my mower through them. Two years was sufficient to kill them.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Kan.

STRAWBERRIES FROM SEED.—I saw an inquiry in the BLADE in one of the July numbers: "How can strawberries be raised from seed?" I will give my plan. Make boxes of convenient size to be moved about. Six-inch stuff makes nice ones. Make any desired length. Fill these boxes nearly full of dirt from about old stumps and logs; if the stumps and logs have been burned all the better. Set your boxes convenient to the wash-stand, so that all of the water from the wash-pan may be put on them. Gather such strawberries as you wish to grow the seed from; mash them and mix thoroughly with the top of the dirt in your boxes. Water daily and literally, and the little beauties will spring up in ten days. Care should be taken to get dirt for your boxes free from any [illegible] of seed.—READER OF THE BLADE, Tiplersville, Miss.

LEAKY ROOF.—If the party who is troubled with a leaky shingle roof will cut a number of strips of tin (from old cans will answer) about two inches wide and two inches longer than the shingles are laid to the weather, and slip one up where he finds a split over a joint, he will stop the leak and it does not disturb the other shingles as it will to run a tack or shingle under as I see many do.—E. B. Moore, Robinson, Colo.

SALVE.—Seeing the request of X. Y. Z. in BLADE of September 13, for salve, will send one, as it is good for all kinds of cuts on man or beast, and it cannot be beaten. It is: GREEN SALVE.—Into a clean kettle put 1 oz. resin, 1 oz. beeswax. Melt and add half pound hogs lard, 2 ozs. honey. When dissolved add half pound turpentine. Keep gently boiling, stirring constantly. When dissolved add 2 ozs. verdigris. Let all the fire drift will boil over. Set it on again and stir a few times. Strain through a coarse sieve. Try it and report. —W. H. PRATT, Bradford, Pa.

Information Wanted.

Mr. A. B. Warner, of White Rock, Kansas, wishes to know what will kill the pod milk weed.

SHOULDER LAMENESS.—I have a large fine cow which I am troubled about. Bought her about three months ago about twenty miles from here and drove her up over a rough mountain road. She showed lameness since which I have thought to be only footsore. About a month ago she had a calf, the largest I ever saw, standing fully three feet high when calved. More than a week ago she began, as I thought, when driving her up at night, to strike one hind foot with the other, but later I find it to be a slipping of one of the joints in the left hind leg. Sometimes she will walk some distance without its slipping, then again it will slip at every step and makes a cracking noise like one cracking their knuckles, but can be heard ten feet and is very painful as she gives down when it slips. If you can tell me the cause and what to do for her I will be so thankful. It hurts me nearly as bad as it does her just to see her. Please answer by letter if it is not asking too much.—E. [Your cow is no doubt severely sprained, and there is a relaxation of the muscles that indicates that you may have much difficulty in curing her. Considering the condition she was in, she may have other serious injury. Unless you take the case earnestly in hand, there may be a wasting of the muscles that will make the cow valueless. If there is a veternary in your vicinity, he should be called at once. If any inflammation it should be reduced by applications of quite hot water. Then stimulate the afflicted parts with; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; spirits of campher, 2 oz. Rub well in, getting up sharp friction. Your cow should not be driver at all, if possible. A long season of almost absolute rest will be necessary to restore the injured muscles.—ED.]

WHAT STOCK?—Please inform me on what stock the Heart and Bigarreau cherries are grafted and the MAZZARD or Mahaleb; also, on what stock are the Duke and Morello cherries grafted; also, how large will the trees of the different classes of cherries be when grafted on the different stocks?—INQUIRER. [It is a most difficult matter to graft and expect them to live. Not more than one in twelve grafts will live. Budding alone can be recommended. The Bigarreau, Black Heart, Duke or Morello should be budded on the Mazzard or Mahaleb. The latter is to be recommended. Set out the Mahaleb in spring or fall and bud as soon as the bark will peel freely, which will be about July. Cut the stalk off about an inch above the bud. All kinds of cherry trees, excepting the Morello, are apt to grow very tall. To remedy this, and to enable them to form handsome heads, the leading shoot should be cut off when of about three years' growth; after which, give only occasional pruning, to reform or remove any casual irregularity from crossplaced or very crowded branches, and take away all cankery and decayed wood.—ED.]

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THEM?—Can you or any of your correspondents tell what is the matter with my chickens. They seem all right when they seem to give out in their legs and tip back and sit on their legs and cannot walk without much effort, and wabble about but continue to eat very well. —H. D. WITTER, Richburg, N. Y. [Your chickens have what is called leg weakness. This is the result of an insufficient quantity of phosphates or bone-making elements in their food, or an excess of spiced or highly stimulating food, or a too rapid increase in the weight of the body, without a corresponding increase in the size and strength in the limbs. To prevent the disease during the early growth of chicks, they should have a frequent supply of bone meal. To the chickens that have weak legs, give a pill night and morning for eight or ten days in succession, composed of phosphate of lime, five grains; sulphate of quinine, half a grain. We cannot too strongly recommend giving in addition to the above the Douglas mixture, namely: Add to one gallon of water half a pound of sulphate of iron (copperas.) When this is dissolved, add half an ounce of sulphuric acid. It is given by putting in the drinking water, say four quarts, about half a teacupful for every 25 fowls. The mixture should be given every day to diseased fowls, and three times a week to others. Do not feed your chickens too highly of concentrated foods.—ED.]

NOT TRICHINA.—Please tell what ails our meat. We wrapped it in paper and put it in a box, and covered ashes all over it to keep the worms out of it. This summer it got hot and had a strange smell. We took it out and there was a spoonful of little white somethings, and eggs all over the meat, but not in it. When we would unwrap the paper, they fell off and looked like ashes, only you could see them crawl. We cleaned it as good as we could, scalded and peppered it, and they are in it again. The meat is sugar cured and tastes good. We are eating of it. If it is trichina, we have eaten of it since last winter. If you can, please tell what ails it.—A SUBSCRIBER. [At packing-houses they call the little somethings you speak of by the not very dignified name of hide grubs. They are anything but pleasant to look upon, but do not injure the meat. They have no resemblance whatever to trichina. Ashes absorbs moisture and generates the grub. They also make their appearance if mould gets between the wrapping and the meat. Your ham is all right, and you need have no fear about eating it.—ED.]

When is the Best Time to Gather Grain, Vegetables and Fruits?

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As a rule, when they are ripe. If wheat suffered to become dead ripe before harvesting it not only shells badly but makes less and poorer flour. Berries commence to decay soon after getting ripe. If potatoes are suffered to remain in the ground after the tops are dead they are liable to be injured by the worms; if the ground should be wet, they are liable not only to rot but to become soggy. If fall and winter apples are suffered to remain too long on the trees and the weather is hot, they become so mature, if they do not decay on the trees, that they will not keep so long. The apples should be carefully gathered. They, with potatoes, should be placed in a cool, dry place.—EXPERIENCE.

Hog Cholera.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I wish to give the public my experience in raising hogs: First, I keep the best breeds and I use preventives against their diseases; and I believe the worm is the worst enemy the pig has. For this use one pound of concentrated lye; to 25 pigs of 100 pounds, boil three gallons of corn in sufficient water to make it soft, with the lye dissolved in it. No trouble to get them to eat it. Next I use carbolic acid freely, mixed in feed or swill. Give it once or twice a week; in addition to this, give a compound mixed as follows: Two lbs sulphur, 1½ lbs copperas, 1 lb black antimony, 1 lb air slacked lime. Mix and feed with salt once a week. Now, I have used these remedies, and have not lost a pig with cholera in five years, and my hogs do well. Have sold from ¾ to 1½c on the pound more than the market price every hog I raise. Farmers try it, it pays.—P. M. HUTTON, Sturgeon, Boone county, Mo.

How to Tell.

The *American Dairyman* says: Let a drop of fresh milk fall into a glass of pure water. If the milk promptly disseminates itself through the water, the cow that yielded that milk is not with calf, but if it sinks to the bottom of the glass as it falls upon the water, and does not produce but little of a milky cloud, the cow is pregnant. The specific gravity and viscidity of the albuminous milk being heavier than water, thus retains the drop of milk and causes it to sink. We advise dairyman to make a note of this and give it a test. If reliable the information may be of great value to them.

To Keep Flies Out.

C. M. Weed says in the Philadelphia *Press*, that to keep flies out of the stable nothing is better than soft soap and carbolic acid thrown on the floor once or twice a day. The mixture may be made of crude carbolic acid, which can be obtained very cheap, and ordinary soft soap. The amount of the acid depends on the strength of the soap. This can be easily told by pouring the two together and letting them stand, after thoroughly mixed, for an hour or two. If too much acid is present it will be shown by particles of oil floating on the surface. Two or three tablespoonfuls of acid to a quart of soap will usually suffice.

Snake Root.

The *Dairy World* says: Two valuable colts were lately poisoned by snake root, *ex paturium ageratoides*. The disease known formerly as "the trembles," an affection of cattle, was caused by this weed. When eaten by milch cows the poison, to some extent, passes off with the milk, even when the cows have not been noticeably ill, and persons drinking it have sickened and sometimes died. The weed ought to be more generally known, so that it should be shunned or exterminated.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs.

Col. Littler, secretary of the Chicago Produce Exchange, desires to call attention to the fact that the National Butter, Cheese and Egg association will hold their next, the twelfth, annual convention in that city on November 10 to 14. This organization may be said to have originated in Chicago, but the present will be the first meeting held in that city for the last eight years. A gold medal will be given for the best sample of butter.

Poultry Notes.

Fowls are very fond of milk and will thrive wondrously on it.

In France eggs are sorted and sized by passing them through a ring.

The pea hen lays her eggs on alternate days, and when she has produced five or six she will incubate, unless the eggs have been removed.

Where coops or runs have plank floors the floor should be covered with soft earth, as it is a good absorbent and will prevent the little chicks from becoming crippled in the feet. Little chicks cannot thrive long on a plank floor without earth to absorb the excrement and disease germs. Many old poultrymen have learned this by dear experience.

The best bath we have found for fowls is an ash bath, says an exchange. It far excels the dust bath, although the dust bath is used by nearly all successful poulters. Take an old dish pan, or some vessel that is wide and shallow, fill it with dry, fresh wood ashes, and the chicks will be in it before you can get out of the poultry house. We have seen this used and have never found lice where it was used constantly. The ashes get mixed through the feathers and lice cannot long flourish in this condition.

The lime for washing poultry houses should be used hot. The wood work should be first well scrubbed, a little disinfectant being put in the water; then the lime wash may be brushed into corners and crannies, as well as flat surfaces. Houses may thus be kept perfectly free from insects. To be successful in poultry keeping one must have a liking for the pursuit. Of course, remuneration should be one of the primary objects, but at the same time, one should like them and care for them willingly though it is "a matter of money."

Each hen in a house should have one foot of space on the roosts. One hundred hens then would require four roosts 25 feet long, and to prevent the hens crowding too much upon the top roost these should be all on the same level. The roosts should be one foot apart, and be arranged in a frame hinged to the wall, so they can be lifted and hooked up for the purpose of cleaning. The roosts will take up four feet, and there should be eight feet more floor space; thus a house for 100 hens should be 25 by 12 feet on the floor inside, and should be at least six feet high in the rear and nine feet high in the front, with ample ventilation.

Interesting Items.

The average yield for three years of whole potatoes planted at the Ohio experiment station was 246 bushels per acre; that from single-eye pieces, 130 bushels per acre.

Currant and gooseberry cuttings from new shoots, placed in rich earth, will now root nicely. One inch and one bud are enough to leave above the ground, with four or five inches below.

Mr. Ezra A. Osborn, a wealthy farmer of Middletown, N. J., has established a cocoanut farm, comprising 2,500 acres, and planted it with 200,000 trees on the eastern coast of Florida, at a cost of $100,000.

The Hartford *Times* says: "Peaches have come back to stay in Connecticut, and that this year good crop of this delicious fruit are raised again after a long interruption that dates back about 40 years."

The culture of hemp suffers from the competition of substitutes. From 75,000 tons grown in 1850 our annual product has fallen to 5,000 tons in 1884. Foreign jute has almost entirely driven our American hemp from the manufacture of cotton bagging.

The *Scientific American* says that in France some experiments have recently been made in supplying cows with cold and warm water to test the effect of them as milk-givers. The food given was the same in both cases, but it was found that those supplied with water heated to 113 deg. F. yielded one-third more milk than those given cold water.

The following mixtures are recommended for coating plows and tools in order to keep them from rusting: Dissolve an ounce of rosin in four ounces of linseed oil, and add one quart of kerosene, stirring the mixture well. Aply in a warm condition. Another method is to dissolve an ounce of camphor in turpentine and add four ounces of lard and one ounce of pulverized black lead or stove polish; mix well and rub on with a rag.

"Parasites of Religion."

Rev. James G. Townsend, for the past eighteen years pastor of the Asbury Methodist Episcopal church, Buffalo, has decided to resign on account of his rejection of the idea of eternal punishment, "and other parasites of religion," as he expresses it. Dr. Townsend intends going to Jamestown, to found an independent Congregational church.

News of the Week.

SOLDIERS' REUNIONS.

The Army of the Cumberland at Grand Rapids—Mexican Veterans at Indianapolis.

The meeting at Grand Rapids was called to order by Gen. Phil. Sheridan in a few appropriate words. Prayer was offered by Gen. Washington Gardner. Committees were appointed as follows: On place and time of next meeting, on orator, on memorials and on members. A committee was also appointed to consider the matter of perpetuating the existence of the organization after the present members shall have passed away.

An invitation was received from the city of San Francisco to hold the next reunion there, and was referred to the appropriate committee.

An immense crowd gathered at Powers's opera-house at night to attend the Cumberland Army reunion exercises. Gen. R. A. Alger, as governor, delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the state. At the close of his address, Gen. Sheridan, on behalf of the society, responded. He was wildly cheered, and said he was sure every member of the army of the Cumberland would testify that the local executive committee, Col. Fox chairman, had done admirable work. The only mistake made was in selecting him to respond. The general added:

"I, as all my comrades know, very seldom say anything when I can get out of it. I can say, however, that all members of the Army of the Cumberland are very glad they came here, and thank the people of Grand Rapids and Michigan for their kind attention. Gov. Alger has said I came from Michigan and Grand Rapids. I started with the second Michigan cavalry, and was soon promoted to brigadier general. How I was appointed I don't know, but I was, and joined the regiment after dark the day I received the appointment. I was too busy from that time till a short time ago to be mustered into service, but I received my pay. I wish again to say that all members of the Army of the Cumberland are very thankful for the cordial reception given us by the beautiful city of Grand Rapids."

Baskets of flowers were presented Gens. Sheridan, Barnett, Keifer and Morgan from the high school history class, after Gen. Alger explained how Sheridan was appointed colonel. Gen. R. D. Mussey, of Washington, was the orator of the evening, Judge Foraker being absent. Speeches were also made by Gen. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, ex-Congressman Horr, of Saginaw, Gen. Morgan, of Illinois, Gen. Fullerton, of New York, and Gen. Innes, of Saginaw. After the evening exercises a symposium was held at the Morton House.

The annual reunion of the National Mexican Veteran's association began in Indianapolis Wednesday. About 800 veterans, including representatives of a majority of the states of the Union, are present. Public buildings and a number of private houses displayed the national colors in honor of the veterans, and although the display is not elaborate, the welcome is hearty. The veterans, escorted by the local militia, paraded the streets, the procession being reviewed by Gov. Gray from the steps of the court house. The procession filed into the building, and the meeting was called to order by Gen. J. W. Denver, president of the association. Gen. M. D. Manson, of Indiana, made the welcoming speech, and was followed by Major McMaster, Gen. Denver responding in behalf of the veterans.

In the evening a very largely attended reception was held at Masonic hall. Gen. Denver presided, and the meeting was in every way successful. Addresses were made by Gov. Gray, Gen. Manson, ex-Gov. Porter and Maj. J. W. Gordon, and an original poem by Mrs. Sarah F. Bolton was read.

The report of the secretary shows the aggregate of registered members 4,547; veterans enrolled but as yet without the prescribed insignia of membership about 4,000. Total numerical strength of the association about 8,500.

Thursday's Proceedings at Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, and Portsmouth.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, GRAND RAPIDS.

Gen. Barnett, chairman of the committee on the Garfield monument, reported satisfactory progress. It will be placed on Maryland circle, West of the capitol building, in Washington.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Gen. P. H. Sheridan; secretary, Gen. Cist, of Ohio; treasurer, Gen. J. A. Fullerton, Missouri; recording secretary, Col. J. W. Steele. Vice presidents were selected from each state; Col. P. V. Fox for Michigan. Gen. Ben. Harrison, of Indiana, was named for orator at the next reunion; Col. H. M. Duffield, of Detroit, alternate. The next reunion will be held at Washington, D. C.

After the parade a fine white bronze monument, erected in the triangular park by the Kent county Soldiers' Monument association, aided by public-spirited men, to the memory of the county's dead, was unveiled with ceremonies in accordance with the ritual of the Grand Army. Chas. W. Watkins, ex-collector of internal revenue, delivered the oration. Hon. Thos. D. Gilbert, president of the Monument association, also made a short address. The monument cost $5,500.

At the banquet toasts were delivered as follows: "President of the United States," Gen. J. Warren Keifer, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives; "Army and Navy," Gen. O. M. Poe; "Army of the Cumberland," Gen. R. D. Mussey; "Volunteer Soldiers," Judge R. H. Cochran; "Michigan in the War," Gen. H. M. Duffield; "Unknown Heroic Dead," drank standing and in silence; "Soldier as a Schoolmaster," Sen. T. W. Palmer; "The Loyal Men of the South," Col. M. Kelly; "The Veterans of the Mexican War," Col. A. T. McReynolds; "The Press," Gen. H. M. Cist; "The Loyal Women of America," Gen. Lew Wallace.

MEXICAN VETERANS, AT INDIANAPOLIS.

The first business was the report of the committee on organization, as follows:

For president, Gen. James W. Denver, of Ohio; for first vice president, Gen. Mahlon Mason, of Indiana; for secretary, Col. A. M. Kefedaw, Washington, D. C.; for treasurer, Capt. J. V. Niles, Washington, D. C.; for marshal, Maj. S. L. McFaddin, of Indiana. A long list of vice presidents, two from each state, the same as last year with a few exceptions, were reported and the report was unanimously adopted. Resolutions endorsing Gen. Manson as a suitable man to be appointed pension agent, in case the present incumbent is removed, was adopted.

The committee on resolutions made an extended report, which was adopted. Among other resolutions were the following:

"*Resolved*, That we still hope that Congress, which has hitherto failed to recognize the services of the soldiers, sailors and marines of the Mexican war, will at its distant day do justice to them all by giving such pensions as befits their services and as will save many of them from want and the sufferings born of want, and comfort and cheer their last days by the assurance that they are not wholly forgotten by their country.

"*Resolved*, That whatever claims these veteran survivors of the war with Mexico may have upon their country stand upon grounds so peculiar in respect to the time and circumstances in which they originated as to fairly entitle them to the consideration of Congress upon their own merits."

The president of the association was empowered to take charge of the resolutions concerning pensions and bring the subject matter thereof to the attention of the President and Congress at the earliest possible day.

In the evening the veterans sat down to a banquet at the Grand hotel. The tables were spread for 250 persons, and the seats were nearly all filled. Vice-Pres. Hendricks was among the speakers, and responded to the toast, "The President, the worthy Magistrate of the Republic." Mr. Hendricks confined himself to defining the duties, powers and responsibilities of the President as laid down by the constitution, and concluded by saying: "These duties, powers and responsibilities now rest on Mr. Cleveland, and it is the occasion of universal congratulation that he is strong enough and brave enough to stand up steadily under them."

ARMY OF WEST VIRGINIA, PORTSMOUTH, O.

Gen. Crook, the president, being unavoidable absent, ex-Pres. Hayes, vice president, acted as president. He said that the army of West Virginia had but little written history compared with many other societies. Its services were mainly in remote and mountainous country where the newspaper correspondent did not penetrate, but nevertheless the services performed were not to be underrated. The guarding of a long line frontier, and a line of railroad for supplies, was no menial service. Nearly all troops from Ohio and Indiana saw their first service in Virginia; in fact, it would seem as though it was a great military training school for those who accomplished so much at a later period.

The proceedings were enlivened by the presence of a large body of Grand Army men from the surrounding posts. Gen. W. H. Powell, of Illinois, read an eulogy on Grant.

Resolutions of condolence and sympathy to the family of Gen. Grant were passed.

An original poem on war echoes was read by Maj. J. W. Longbron. Addresses were made by Gen. Nathan Goff, ex-secretary of the navy, Gen. R. P. Kennedy and Gen. R. B. Brown.

CURIOUS COMPLICATIONS

How an Insane Judge Resigned and His Successor was Appointed.

One of the strangest cases in the history of the bench has just been developed in San Francisco. Several weeks ago Judge Clough, of the Superior court, became insane, and was duly committed to the asylum at Stockton. There was considerable discussion at the time in legal circles as to how his place on the bench could be filled, there being no provision of the constitution or the code which created a vacancy in the case of a judge going mad. The difficulty was apparently solved by the resignation of the judge written, as every one supposed, during a lucid interval, but now it turns out that he was quite insane when he signed the paper. Within the last few days he has recovered his reason sufficiently to attend to his business, and he declares he has no recollection of his resigning his judgeship. It appears that his wife, wishing to care for him at home, took him from Stockton, with the assent of the doctors, but without a certificate of recovery; that after his arrival in San Francisco, at the request of the clerk of the court, his wife induced him to sign the resignation, it being understood that she should retain the paper for a certain length of time, and, in the event of the judge's recovery, destroy it, but that if he got no better, she should send it to the governor. She forwarded it the state capitol, and the governor appointed Walter Levy judge in his place. Clough has since, however, improved, and is now sane. The political code of the state declares that a person of unsound mind can make no conveyance or other contract, nor waive any right until his restoration to sanity. Mrs. Clough testifies that the judge was insane when he signed the resignation, and he confirms the statement by averring that he has no recollection of the circumstance. He is, therefore, to all intents and purposes, still judge of the superior court, and there was no vacancy for Gov. Stoneman to fill. Walter Levy is not, and never was judge of the superior court, and unless the lawyers should decide that his acts as such when he believed himself to be the rightful incumbent of the office are valid, all the proceedings taken before him are null and void.

Chinese Leaving Wyoming—Investigating the Riot.

The Chinese are fast leaving Rock Springs, being afraid to resume work, and it is confidently expected that the whites will soon be enabled to commence operations. The road west of Rock Springs is lined with Chinamen, with their faces toward the setting sun. The white miners are greatly encouraged over the present prospects. An amicable adjustment between the company and the Knights of Labor is expected immediately. Gov. Warren and the government directors are now in the camp. Atty. Gen. Campbell has left Cheyenne for Rock Springs to prosecute the participators in the recent massacre. Rumors are rife that further trouble at Rock Springs is expected, but no particulars can be ascertained.

The government directors of the Union Pacific, on a tour of inspection, arrived in Rock Springs from the east Thursday, and have been looking into the cause of the late riot. They were met by a committee of citizens, who presented over 50 closely written pages of evidence showing the anti-Chinese demonstration to have been the outgrowth of an accumulation of grievances under which the miners had suffered for several weeks.

Three Chinese officers arrived to inquire into the causes and effects of the late riot, in behalf of the Chinese government. They are Gen. Bee, of San Francisco; Ly Young Foy, of Washington, and Gen. Tsing, of New York, and are accompanied by an interpreter. They were closeted with their own people most of the day, and it is impossible to learn just now what they have accomplished. They will remain several days. Assistant General Superintendent Dickinson and Gen. Warren and Supt. Warrel are also present, presumably to assist the Chinese officials in their investigation.

Boston Scandals—A Disappointed Crowd.

At a session in Chelsea hall, the Boston North Baptist association appointed a committee to report on a resolution condemning the recent utterances of Rev. W. W. Downs. At the evening session the committee reported that without judging the charges against Mr. Downs, they must protest against many of his recent utterances as unworthy of a Christian minister. The report nominated eight clergymen to make an investigation and consider what further action ought to be taken, and report at a subsequent meeting. The report was adopted without discussion.

The lower municipal court room was filled with a curious crowd, eager to witness the trial of Rev. W. W. Downs and Mrs. Annie Taber, for adultery. Dr. Fred. Taber was an early arrival. He took a back seat, where he sat, almost unnoticed, in silence. The defendants were together. The court proceedings were brief. Counsel F. Butterworth, for defense, asked for a continuance. Counsel Dickinson agreed, and the trial was postponed to the 28th. Mr. Downs and Mrs. Taber disappeared into the judge's room, and the disappointed crowd dispersed rapidly.

A Decision that Caused Great Excitement.

A St. Louis dispatch says: The decision of Judge Brewer, of the United States Circuit court, in the suit of the United States vs. the Southern Kansas railway company, declaring 27,000 acres of land heretofore held by that company to be wrongfully held and now a part of the public domain, has created the wildest land excitement ever known in this part of the state. As soon as the decision was made known in southern Kansas, men in buggies, wagons and on horseback came in great numbers from Chanute, from Wilson and other counties to this county (Woodson) and also Greenwood county and commenced staking off claims, saying that Judge Brewer's decision declared that all lands heretofore held by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway to be government lands. They are building shanties on many quarters and breaking soil so as to perfect the claim. They have even stuck their stakes and broke ground on lands which were entered by college script and the patents for which were on record before either the Santa Fe and Missouri, Kansas & Texas railways were organized.

The Dead Jumbo.

P. T. Barnum received the news of the death of Jumbo in the Murray Hill Hotel, New York. He was very much affected and said that Jumbo's death ended the enterprise of taking the show to Europe next year, as had been intended. Jumbo was 25 years old and cost Mr. Barnum $10,000 in London just five years ago. He died without progeny, but a posthumous calf is expected in February, 1887, when the parturition period of 22 months will have ended for his consort. Mr. Barnum valued Jumbo at $300,000 for exhibition and breeding purposes, and will bring suit against the Grand Trunk railroad company for damages in that amount.

Prof. H. A. Ward, of Rochester University, left for St. Thomas, Ont. He will take the skin of the elephant Jumbo and stuff it for the Tuft college of Massachusetts, to which it has been presented by P. T. Barnum. The skeleton will be probably sent to the National Museum, Washington.

Cursed by Widows.

During the trial of Pres. Adam Brobender, of the County bank, at Erie, Pa., it was revealed that in order to conceal the frauds perpetrated by him and the cashier, notes for thousands of dollars were forged and the names of prominent citizens attached to them. These spurious notes were exhibited to the auditing board and passed as assets. The merchants whose names were used testified to never owing the bank a cent.

Mrs. McGuire, an aged widow, was asked the formal question if she knew Brobender. Rising in the witness' seat she pointed out the president and roundly cursed him for robbing her and sending one of her sons to the madhouse.

Mrs. Learning, a young widow, testified that the cashier took the insurance money left by her husband, accepting it a few minutes before the bank closed, and she was beggared.

A Mormon Bishop Fined.

Bishop John Sharp, Utah director of the Union Pacific, one of the wealthiest and most influential Mormons living, appeared in court at Salt Lake and pleaded guilty of unlawful cohabitation. He claimed that his plural marriage was entered into before there was any statute against it, and in good faith according to their religion, but recognized the supremacy of his adopted country's laws and would live within them henceforth, and would not advise any one else to break them. He was fined $300, and discharged on payment thereof.

A $200,000 Fire in Nashville.

A fire broke out in the yards of the Southern Pump Co., and spreading rapidly consumed 6,000,000 feet of lumber and the mill buildings. Rhea & Son's grain elevator, the Indiana Lumber Co's. yards, the gas works, and the ice factory were seriously threatened, but were saved by hard work. Loss, $200,000; insurance, $100,000, principally in foreign companies.

WEDNESDAY'S ISSUE.

Three Times Three and a Tiger for the Puritan—The Britons Invited to Come Some Other Day.

Just before the Puritan tacked, at 3:17, she was a full half mile on the Genesta's lee bow. Instead of tacking when she could have crossed the Genesta's bow, she kept on, thereby, the committee say, losing much valuable time. The Genesta went about at 2:18. This stretch to the windward proved to be the last one, as the wind favored the yachts, so they were able to fetch the finish. When Capt. Crocker found he could easily fetch the lightship he started the sloop's sheets and gave her a "good full." She was then about a half mile on the Englishman's weather quarter, who also had his main sheet started a trifle, but was "pointing" high.

At 3:35 the Puritan kept broad off and came "boiling down" for the Genesta's weather, evidently intending to blanket her. Capt. Carter, seeing this put the cutter's helm down suddenly and shot the Genesta into the wind across his rival's stern and took a windward position himself, although he lost fully three minutes by the operation. There was a "tuffing" match for a few moments until the Puritan got far enough ahead.

They were then, at 3:53, about three and a half miles from the finish. The water was getting smoother every moment while the breeze continued strong. The Puritan increased her lead steadily and crossed the finish line at 4:09:15, while the fleet of steamboats gave her a rousing reception, Mr. Forbes and the crew responding heartily. The Genesta crossed the line at 4:10:19, only 2m. 24s. behind her.

As the Puritan crossed the line there was the wildest excitement on the steamboats, etc., gathered near the lightship. The whistle of the judge's boat announcing that the Puritan had again beaten the Genesta, this time settling the question as to the respective qualities of the boats, and deciding that the cup would remain on this side of the water, was the signal for a general blowing of whistles, firing of cannon, and on the part of the occupants of the various vessels, hurrahing, screaming, throwing up of hats, and general embracing. Such a pandemonium has seldom been witnessed. A little over a minute later, when the Genesta crossed the line, these noises and scenes were repeated, if anything, on a more elaborate scale.

The gentlemen on board the Britisher gracefully acknowledged the manifestations of good feeling exhibited by the enthusiastic crowds, and lifted their hats in response to the cheers which were given them. Soon after the race was over the two racers were taken in tow by the club's tugs, which pointed their noses towards the city. The excursion boats and pleasure yachts followed suit, and so apparently is the question as to the supremacy of the English cutter or the American sloop settled, at least for the time.

The general expression was that the English boat had been fairly beaten with a wind and sea that gave her all the advantages she looked for, and were it not for the miserable way in which the Puritan was sailed she could have easily beaten the Genesta by at least ten minutes more than the corrected time.

The Genesta Engages in Another Race, but the Puritan Rests on Her Laurels—The Genesta Wins.

FRIDAY'S REGATTA.

The schooner yacht Dauntless was the first of the racers to make its appearance. At 9 o'clock the yachts Daphne, Gracie, Athlon, Grayling and Varuna had passed out, while the Clio and Fortuna were off the point of the hook. At 9:20 the wind increased to a 22-mile breeze, and southwest; a long swell on the ocean. The judges' boat at that time was down the bay. The cutter Isis cast off her tug when outside the Hook; the Genesta and Ileen, under sail, were coming down the ship channel toward the Hook. Excursion boats were conspicuous by their absence. At 10:30 the steam yacht Polynia passed out in the wake of the Genesta. At 10:30 the wind was seventeen miles an hour, west, southwest; weather fair.

At 10:55 a. m. all the racing yachts were near the Scotland light ship. The judge's boat then got into position, and at 10:58 gave the preparatory signal and the starting signal at 11:08. The boats crossed the line in rapid succession—Genesta, 11:09; Ileen, 11:09:30; Isis, 11:09:30; Fortuna, 11:09:40; Clio, 11:10:50; Athlon, 11:11:05; Gracie, 11:11:30; Dauntless, 11:12:45; Daphne, 11:18; Clara, 11:15:05. All carried spinnakers to starboard.

At 11:47 twelve sloops in the race had overhauled the Genesta, and were passing her. The Fortune was still leading.

The cutter, Stranger, came too late to take part in the race. The steam yacht Electra went out to the couse. The yachts at noon were making rapid progress, the Grayling leading, the Genesta a little astern, followed by the Isis. All the boats are heading east. The sloops and cutters have plain lower sails and club topsails and spinnakers. The schooners, in addition, carry jib topsails and balloon main top mast staysails.

3:39 P. M.—The Genesta still leads, with the Grayling second, and the Fortune a good third.

The Genesta finished at 3:38:58. She wins the Douglas cup. The Grayling and Fortune are coming up to the finish.

Presbyterian Synod.

At the meeting of the United Presbyterian synod at Saratoga, the Rev. Dr. J. R. Dales, corresponding secretary, submitted the report of the board of foreign missions. It was shown that the foreign mission work of the United Presbyterian church is in two fields—India and Egypt. The report included the following statement: We have 115 distinct mission stations; 18 foreign missionaries and one physician and their wives; 15 unmarried female foreign missionaries; 235 native laborers and helpers; 10 native licentiates, and 8 ordained native ministers, making in all a missionary force of 308 persons.

The annual statement of the board of church extension was made through the corresponding secretary, Rev. A. G. Wallace. During the year ending April 1, appropriations were made to 22 congregations in sixteen presbyteries, amounting to $27,-050. The receipts from all sources, including the quarter centennial fund, were $33,-102.94, and the expenditures $38,281. The board regretted that it was embarrassed by lack of funds. From 33 presbyteries in America, nothing had been received for the current year. The annual statement of the board of freedmen's mission was made through the corresponding secretary.

Polygamists Indicted.

The Salt Lake grand jury found five indictments for violation of United States laws. Judge Zane, responding to a request for instructions, ruled that an indictment for unlawful cohabitation is proper for every violation the law shows. The offender might be indicted every day of offense shown. Ellen Birmingham, second wife of Thomas Birmingham, before the grand jury to day said she had been married eight years, had three children, one four years ago by Birmingham, two others since, but did not know who their father was; couldn't remember like some folks. Eliza Shafer and Elizabeth Starkey were sent to the penitentiary for contempt in refusing to answer questions of polygamous relations; first with John W. Snell, and second Andrew White.

Ecclesiastical Trial.

The ecclesiastical trial of Father O'Connell, pastor of St. John's Roman Catholic church, Oswego, N. Y., on charges of conspiracy with the defaulting City Treasurer Crawford, and also of criminal intimacy with Crawford's sister, has created unprecedented excitement in Catholic circles. On Friday last, a paper published the charges, supposed to have been inspired by Father O'Connell, declaring that Father Walsh, the official prosecutor of the case, had resorted to extraordinary and unfair means to secure a conviction, and that he had displayed a vindictive spirit through out. Father Walsh replies to these charges in a published letter addressed to O'Connell. Father Walsh expresses regret at the pastor's associations and his free use of newspapers for ventilating the proceedings of the trial, which was conducted under the injunction of secrecy.

A Big Land Deal.

A special from Eagle Pass says that the English syndicate, headed by R. R. Symon, vice president of the Mexican Central railway, and Mr. Theodore Cloete, an English nobleman, purchased the Sanchez grant of land in Mexico, embracing over 1,400,000 acres. The grant lies in the vicinity of Monclova, in the state of Coahuila. It is not known what price was paid, but a check for $100,000 was given to Sanchez Navarro, owner, as a first payment. The English now control over 2,500,000 acres in Coahuila alone. The same syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of the Mexican International railway.

The Louisville Exposition.

The procession was four hours passing a given point, and ended at the exposition, where the largest crowd ever in the building assembled. Damroch's orchestra played a tobacco programme. Several speeches, congratulatory to the trade of Louisville, were made, and the hogshead of fine tobacco selected as the one hundred thousandth was sold at auction to C. L. Head. The hogshead weighed 1,100 pounds net and brought $2,038, or $1.70 per pound, the highest sum ever received for the same amount.

ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The Statement of the Court—The Law in the Case.

The official statement of the court of Alabama claims, addressed to the secretary of state with regard to the expenditures of the court and authority under which they were incurred and paid, has been referred by the state department to the department of

$1,000,000 per annum to the Pacific Mail steamship company, and instructing them to forward to the commissioner a copy of the contract between their companies and the Pacific Mail; also to cease the payment of any money to the Pacific Mail company until the matter could be thoroughly investigated by the department.

Transfer of Coin.

The transfer of gold and silver coin from the overcrowded vaults at San Francisco and Carson City to sub-treasuries in the Eastern cities continues. The total amount of gold coin already shipped from San Francisco to New York, is about $13,400,000. The shipments from Carson City have been almost entirely of silver coin. In view of the large amount of coin which has accumulated at the New York sub-treasury, by reason of heavy shipments from the west, it has been deemed best to bring future shipments to the treasury at Washington instead, and the first consigned has arrived. It consisted of $50,000 in gold coin from San Francisco and $300,000 in silver from Carson City. The $10,400,000 shipped from New Orleans in two naval vessels is expected to arrive here next week.

Appointments and Resignations.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Russell T. Dobson, at Bowling Green, O., vice John D. Bowles, resigned; James Murray, at Fremont, Neb., vice H. D. Paine, resigned; Wm. H. Evans, at Princeton, Ind., vice E. R. Pinney, suspended; J. Crall, at Marietta, Pa., vice G. H. Etla, suspended.

Dr. J. B. Hamilton has tendered his resignation as surgeon general of the marine hospital service, to take effect November 1, but is willing to remain in service with the rank of surgeon. It is expected that he will be stationed at Chicago.

Surgeon Stone, chief of the purveying and quarantine division, is mentioned as his successor, although a strong fight is being made for the office by Vice Pres. Hendricks, in the interest of Dr. Matthews, of Louisville, and by ex-Sen. McDonald and Wm. H. English, of Indiana, in the interest of Dr. Walsing, of Indianapolis.

William A. Roberts, of Wisconsin, has been appointed a special agent of the land office.

Story of an Ohio Widow.

The *Capital* prints an interesting story contributed by an attache of the pension bureau, which furnishes incidents for a novel as powerful as any Dumas or Eugene Sue ever used. In 1864 a lieutenant from an Ohio village was killed in one of the battles in Virginia and his body was sent home, buried with military honors, and a handsome monument erected over it by the citizens of the place. Thousands of people paid their tributes of honor to the young hero, and looked upon his face as he lay in state at the town hall. He left a widow to whom he had been married only a year, and for more than twenty years she had been trying to get a pension, but although she keeps fresh flowers upon her husband's grave she cannot prove that he is dead. The records in the adjutant general's office are perfect, and affidavits can be furnished from thousands of people who have recognized his lifeless body, but every few months she receives a letter from him, written in a hand as familiar as her own. Two letters never come from the same place; now they are postmarked in Colorado, then in Texas, then in New York. Once she got a note from him dated at Washington. He appears to know what is going on at home, and always alludes to local occurrences with a familiarity that is amazing. He sends messages to old friends and gives her advice about business matters which it seems impossible for a stranger to know. She cannot answer these ghostly letters, because he never gives any clue to his whereabouts, and no detective has ever been able to find him. Her friends believe that the writer of the letter is some crank or malicious person who takes this way to annoy her, and the distress the poor woman suffers cannot be measured by any other human experience. Long ago she ceased to open envelopes with the familiar hand and address upon them, but sends them sealed to her attorney, who uses every possible means to secure a clue to the identity of the writer. The only circumstances to suggest that it may possibly be her husband are the penmanship and the familiarity the writer shows with the lady's private life, but how he could keep himself in such a mystery is a matter that cannot be solved. Several times the writer has intimated that he might soon pay her a visit, but the next letter always contains an apology for not having done so. The woman has suffered agony of mind beyond description, and her life has been ruined by this horrible mystery, but of late she has become more resigned, for she is neither be surprised or disappointed if her husband should some day walk into her door.

Warner's Silver Bill.

Rep. Warner has completed the draft of the compromise silver bill that he intends to present to Congress when it assembles. He says he does not care to make public the provisions of the bill until he has submitted it to persons of various shades of opinion upon the silver question and secured the benefit of their suggestions. The *Star* asserts that Mr. Warner intends to make war upon the civil service commission, and that he expects to be able to bring about its reorganization. He is credited with saying that the present commissioners arrogate to themselves all the power of the executive, and by enveloping themselves in a cloak of secrecy make it possible for them to manipulate appointments to suit themselves without the least danger of their methods becoming known to the public. Secrecy, he says, must go, and men must be put in their stead who will treat Democrats with fairness and put the proper construction upon the law. There is nothing in the law, he says, to preclude the head of a department from demanding a list of all the candidates who have passed a satisfactory examination and selecting from the whole number those he wants.

Standard Dollars

The issue of standard silver dollars during the week ended September 19, was $464,443; the issue during the corresponding period last year was $442,905.

A Democratic Offensive Partisan.

Register Rosecrans says that owing to the pressure of official work he has decided not to stump Ohio. Official work will keep most of the Democratic orators who have it so far from the Ohio campaign. There is an impression that this reform administration is keeping a sharp lookout with a view of catching and making examples of a few offensive partisans on the Democratic side, so as to impress people with the idea that the rule works both ways. Indeed, one victim on the Democratic side has just been announced. Barr, a clerk in the coast survey bureau, and brother of the editor of one of the Democratic papers at Pittsburg, has been making himself conspicuous in the recent developments conducted by First Auditor Chenowith, so much so that the attention of Sec. Manning first, and the President later was called to the young man. Directions were given from the White House for the dismissal of Barr, as an offensive partisan of the Democratic type.

Appointments.

The postmaster general has appointed the following postmasters:

Kentucky—At Carrollton, J. E. Geist.

Ohio—At Centerview, Elam D. Amos; Crrollton, J. V. Lawter; Fernwood, H. Holmes; Nashville, Hy. O. Berholtzar.

Indiana—At Walton, Harvey J. Culver; Eagletown, Alonzo Martin; Joliettville, R. Edwards; Lowell, Merriman Castle; Tosa, Augustine Hosey; Frankton, David C. Trenith; Hion, G. W. Roberts; Jonesville, Lewis Dunbost.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: Thos. Hutchinson, at Macon, Ga., vice Wm. W. Breden, resigned; Chas. P. Draper, at Oconomowoc, Wis., vice Wm. Varhan Parks, resigned; B. D. Meeks, at Eureka, Ills., vice T. B. Jeanchert, resigned. Mr. Hardeman, who was appointed postmaster at Macon, was a member of the last House of Representatives.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: John F. Cottrill, at Fort Scott, Kas., vice T. F. Robley, resigned; F. S. Reely, at Tyria, O., vice F. E. Bishop, resigned; F. D. Darton, at Batesville, Ark., vice J. S. Thomas, resigned; William L. Williams, at Melrose, Mass., vice Susan E. Eastman, resigned; Adrian Foote, at Ashland, Mass., vice James H. Jones, deceased; R. A. Fueschal, at Chickershall, Cal., vice H. A. Wickwawe, deceased; Oliver T. Dale, Monticello, Ind., vice W. J. Huff, suspended; R. B. Stephens, at Sacramento, Cal., vice Chris Green, suspended.

Postmaster Lounsberry, of Bismarck, Dak., has sent his resignation to the department.

The President has appointed James F. Giffen to be assistant appraiser of merchandise for the district of New Orleans.

Civil Service Commissioners.

The resignation of Chairman Dorman B. Eaton, of the civil service commission, was sent in before Maj. Hinckley, of New York, brought action in the United States Circuit court to test the constitutionality of the civil service law, and there is good reason to believe that at the request of the President he will withdraw it until the action has been tried. The President has represented to him that the resignation at the present juncture would be interpreted as a retreat and a sign of weakness, and might influence the result of the trial. The President has promised the Civil Service Reform association that the constitutionality of the law shall be stoutly defended. The district attorney will, by direction of the President, conduct the defense. The attitude of the President, Mr. Eaton said, in reply to an inquiry, was in every way satisfactory to the commission.

The *Evening Star* expresses the belief that the civil service commission will be reorganized before long, and new men appointed throughout. The Indianians are already in the field with a candidate for Mr. Eaton's place, in the person of Prof. J. H. Smart, the public instructor of the State.

A Novel Fire Extinguisher.

There has been a very successful test of a steam gun designed for use in extinguishing fires. It consists of a long brass tube which is attached by a hose to an ordinary fire engine. It is a breech-loader, and throws glass grenades filled with an extinguishing mixture. The trial was made on the monument lot. In the tests the maximum pressure of steam used was 65 pounds. Under such an impetus the projectiles rose to about the height of the monument against a very strong breeze, and fell a long way out on the reclaimed flats. This was an excessive pressure, and was given merely to show the capabilities of the gun. The pressure was then brought down to about 40 pounds, when a flight of projectiles rose in quick succession to the height of our highest buildings and the deft handling of the breech-block and steam-controlling valve, by the gentleman in charge.

The Philadelphia Mint.

Appointment Clerk Higgins has word from Philadelphia that Superintendent of the Mint Fox has decided on another batch of removals from the mint. Editor J. Robley Douglinson has to give way on the 1st of October to a Mr. French, who is a brother-in-law of the rich Congressman Scott, of Erie. Clerks Pollock, a son of the ex-superintendent, and Hilferty are down on the list to go. Higgins thinks that Supt. Fox will have bounced every Republican in the mint by the time the day of election comes round. He says he is sorry for the boys who have to go, but in this movement for reform he finds that it will not do to allow his heart to interfere with a stern duty.

The New York Custom House.

The secretary of the treasury has directed the suspension of Mr. George H. Sterling, recently appointed weigher at the New York custom house, in place of Capt. Geo. B. Bacon, pending an investigation to be made by the collector of customs of all circumstances attending the change in the office. The action of the secretary is based on information that the appointment is an improper one.

Hendricks' Views.

Vice President Hendricks is said to have informed the President that he is impressed with the belief that a change in the office of surgeon general of the Marine hospital service is neither wise nor expedient, and that he has accordingly withdrawn the name of Dr. Matthews, whom he had previously urged for the place. It is also said that he opposes the appointment of Dr. Welling on the same grounds. The resignation of Surgeon General Hamilton has not been accepted, and the impression is growing that he will retain the office.

Notes.

Naval cadet Samuel W. Armistead has been ordered to duty at the Royal Naval college, Greenwich, England, for the course of marine engineering.

A computation made at the Treasury department shows that the bullion value of a standard silver dollar, according to the London rates of silver, is 79 7-10 cents.

At the Soldiers' home, Edward Alexander, sergeant at the home, was stabbed and almost instantly killed by Patrick Morton, one of the inmates, who was drunk and under arrest.

It is understood that the counsel for the defense in the court martial case of Paymaster Gen. Smith, have applied for an injunction to prevent the secretary of the navy from reconvening the court. The court met this morning, and immediately adjourned for two weeks.

The United States treasurer is in receipt of requests from all parts for $5 and $10 notes in large quantities. He says the supply of these notes is sufficient to meet all demands, and as far as he knows, there was no immediate prospect of any re sumption of the issue of $1 and $2 notes.

A largely attended meeting of the Irish-American citizens of Washington was held Thursday night, at which resolutions were adopted endorsing Parnell's programme for the restoration of the Irish Parliament. Congressman Foran, of Ohio, presided. About $300 was collected from those present.

There was received at the treasury department for redemption a package of about $100,000 worth of United States notes which are badly mutilated and almost beyond recognition. It is said that their owner, an Ohio farmer, had buried the notes in the earth in preference to placing them in the bank or other depository.

The office of chief of the postoffice inspectors has been tendered by the postmaster general to Wm. A. West, of Mississippi. Mr. West is a prosperous farmer living near Oxford, Miss., and has engaged successfully in mercantile pursuits in St. Louis and New Orleans, and has been president of a bank in Oxford. Mr. West has the tender under consideration.

First Comptroller Durham has forwarded a transcript of the accounts of George B. Loring, late commissioner of agriculture, to the solicitor of the treasury for the institution of a suit for the recovery of about $20,000 of government funds, alleged to have been illegally expended by Mr. Loring in the purchase of seeds, etc., for the department of agriculture.

The commission appointed under the act of March 3, to examine the claims made by certain licensed post traders in Minnesota for goods taken by the Sioux Indians at the massacre of 1862 have just made their report to the secretary of the int rior. The claims aggregate $143,000, for the payment of which Congress appropriated $100,000, but the commission has made allowances amounting to only $42,175. The report awaits the consideration of Sec. Lamar.

John S. Hagan, of San Francisco, will be surprised to learn that he was appointed collector of customs for the district of San Francisco. He was here the other day pressing another man upon the attention of the President and the secretary of the treasury. Not one word was said about himself, but the President was so much pleased with him that he just appointed him collector of San Francisco out of hand without consulting him.

Representative Scott, of Erie, expresses the opinion that the silver question will be quietly settled when Congress meets. He approves of the policy of the treasury of putting as many silver dollars as possible in circulation, that the business people may feel the weight of it, and says that the general dissatisfaction with it, and the fact that silver is rapidly sinking in value, will defeat the silver men. Silver has fallen so low within a short time, he says, that the Bland dollar is not worth over 80 cents to-day.

J. W. Mackey, the California capitalist, has spent some time in Washington, trying to induce the Interior department to make special certain settlements in which several banks of the Pacific coast are interested. It seems that these banks have advanced about a quarter of a million dollars to the surveyor generals of several Western coast states and territories. Mr. Mackey asked a settlement of the accounts of these officers out of their regular order. The reply of the department is that no preference ought to be or can be given.

Under the postal union treaty of 1874 the United States and Mexico are bound to receive and transport across their territory free of charge closed mails sent from one country through another. Very small mails are being sent from some points in Mexico to other points in the same country via the United States. Some of star route contractors are complaining vigorously that this mail loads down their coaches and is a great burden to them. They have made claims for extra compensation, on the ground that they are bound by their contracts to carry only the United States mails, and did not agree to report Mexican mails. Their claims will be examined by the postmaster general.

Getting Rid of the Babies.

A Philadelphia woman was seen to walk rapidly across the Chestnut street bridge, and when she reached the center threw a bundle into the river. A policeman's attention was called to the occurrence, and he arrested the woman, who, on being taken to the Twenty-first District station house, gave her name as Catharine May Tyson Evans. She is evidently a German, and she refuses to give her residence, saying that she fears if she does so she may lose her situation. Police Lieut. Blankley has made a partial investigation of the case, and has reached the conclusion that the package thus thrown by the woman contained a child, and that it came from a baby farm. A person resembling the prisoner is said to have been seen to throw something into the river from the Chestnut street bridge at least once a month for a year past. Chief of Detectives Kelly has ordered Lieut. Francis, of the Schuylkill harbor police, to make a thorough search of the river bed with grapling irons. About two months ago a woman threw a live babe from Girard avenue bridge and made her escape.

The latest estimate on the Indiana township frauds foots up a total of $69,213. Nine trustees have absconded, and it is feared more will follow.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

A MORMON CONFERENCE.

The Mormon conference was held in London Tuesday. Delegates were present from Norway, Sweden, Holland and Germany. Pres. Penrose, of Salt Lake City, in his address, boasted that Mormonism was spread ing in England, Scotland and Wales, but admitted small results being met with in Ireland. He said there were six Mormon meeting houses in London, and several thousand converts, and that two years ago last January 1,200 Mormons had been sent to Iowa and Utah. He predicted the defeat of the United States government in its efforts to suppress polygamy.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE.

Chief Justice Waite, of the United States Supreme court, will sail for home on the steamer Adriatic, which leaves Liverpool on the 17th.

LONDON SCANDALS.

A project by the *Pall Mall Gazette* to get material to supplement its recent exposures of immorality has been discovered by an accident. A bundle of papers belonging to Mr. Stead, the editor of the *Gazette*, was recently picked up in the Strand. The finder examined the papers and found among them a curious document which he has made public. It is a copy of a contract made between Mr. Stead and an Anglo-German detective named Frelinghausen. The detective binds himself to make a round of visits to the houses of ill-fame in the chief cities of the Continent, to privately interview all English girls found therein, and to obtain from them the history of their antecedents, and especially the circumstances under which they were persuaded or entrapped into leaving England. The contract names a liberal monthly salary which the detective is to receive, and he is also to be paid for all expenses of whatever kind incurred in making his inquiries. The publication of this contract has resulted in a demand by almost the whole press of London that the government shall interfere to prevent another flood of obscenities.

THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

There is no longer any doubt of the failure of the mission of Sir H. Drummond Wolff, the British special envoy to Turkey, as it is announced the Anglo-Turkish joint occupation of Egypt has been abandoned, and that the porte will consider the expediency of sending a commission to accompany Sir Henry to Egypt. It is generally believed that the sultan's reason for not acceding to the terms offered by the British envoy is that he feared Russia would forget her promise respecting the treaty of Berlin in the event of an Anglo-Turkish alliance.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

The Dublin *United Ireland*, commenting on Mr. Chamberlain's recent speech, says: "Twenty-seven lavish-tongued government officials, attacked judges and jurors, and held this great city and the state chattering with terror until the band was finally broken up, because some of its members failed to remember their oath of refusal to open their lips, when, if they had kept their mouths sealed, the Castle Star Chamber inquiry would have merely involved a week in prison. Similar organizations would be started in every city, town and village throughout Ireland if Mr. Chamberlain's argument of Irish weakness is pushed to extremities."

The paper then discusses the probable result of England following the policy indicated in Chamberlain's speeches, and says that such a course would probably result in a French army landing at Limerick, simultaneously with an Irish conflagration in all the principal cities England, and well planned attacks on the various palaces and banks in London.

CHEAP SILVER.

A panic prevailed in the London silver market Wednesday. Prices dropped to the lowest point touched in the present century.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, who was home secretary of state in Mr. Gladstone's administration, in a speech at Plymouth, said the late government were prepared to abolish coercion in Ireland, retaining only those parts of the coercion act which were aimed at boycotting. He was unable to give the programme of the Liberals, but said that Mr. Gladstone had returned in good health and prepared for the fight. The speaker shared Mr. Chamberlain's opinions as to free education, and thought the traffic in drink also required attention.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the chancellor of the exchequer, speaking at Circencester, commented on the striking absence in the speeches of Liberal leaders of any reference to the past deeds of the late government, especially regarding Gen. Gordon and the Soudan. The chancellor was strongly opposed to disestablishment, but admitted that the church was open to reform. He approved of Mr. Chamberlain's attitude toward Mr. Parnell. The Conservatives, he said, also favored local government for Scotland and England, but it was inexpedient to propound their views on the subject at present. He expressed, on behalf of the government, a strong opposition to a separation of Ireland from England, and said he was in favor of a modified peasant and proprietor law for Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone has issued a four-column manifesto to his constituents in Midlothian. He invites a comparison of the work of the recent parliament with that of the parliament which preceded it, and confidently appeals to the electors for a verdict. He refers to the treaty of Berlin, to the good effect among natives of the Marquis of Ripon's conciliatory policy in India, and to the settlement of the Russo-Afghan frontier dispute, the credit of which he claims for the Liberal party. Mr. Gladstone admits that the Liberal government committed an error respecting the occupation of Egypt, but says that it was due to the Marquis of Salisbury's intervention policy. He now favors the entire withdrawal of the British troops from Egypt, and believes that the people approve of the Liberal government's refusal to stifle the Transvaal cry for freedom. England, he says, once free of the Egyptian tangle, will regain her former position in Europe, and will be able to guard the young Eastern nations. He favors a reform of both the House of Lords and House of Commons, free land, and the abolition of primogeniture. He believes that the church is sufficiently strong to survive disestablishment, and states that he is anxious to give Ireland the fullest justice, while at the same time preserving the unity of the empire.

TENNYSON.

Tennyson's latest poem deals with home rule in Ireland. The author is dramatizing the work. The health of the poet laureate is breaking, and this is probably the last literary work he will undertake.

SOUNDS LIKE MULHATTONISM.

The London Press association furnishes lengthy accounts of an alleged discovery whereby telephonic communication across the Atlantic is made possible. The inventor of the new instrument, it is said, is a native of Texas, and has no scientific reputation. He employs an instrument of enormous power. It is also alleged that a certain company has acquired the sole right to use the instrument, and that a well known millionaire has given the inventor, whose means are exhausted, *carte blanche* to perfect the invention which will cost £500,000. The new instrument, it is asserted, has been successfully experimented with in the Gulf of Mexico. The story lacks scientific data and has the appearance of being a hoax.

PARNELL.

The Nationals have decided to nominate Mr. Parnell for member of Parliament from the College Green division.

GLADSTONE'S MANIFESTO.

Gladstone's manifesto is somewhat disappointing to the Liberals, while the Conservatives claim to be greatly pleased at the expression of the ex-premier.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR IN CORK.

A mysterious raid was made Sunday night on Carlisle Fort, one of the defences of Cork. All that can be learned of the affair at present is that a party of men seized four rifles and two swords during the night, and got away with them without disturbing the garrison. The sentry on duty close to the spot where the arms were kept did not see any one, and states that he heard no unusual noise. The police are aiding the military in the search for the raiders, but as yet no clue to their whereabouts has been obtained.

FALL IN SECURITIES.

There was a heavy fall in London in international securities, caused by the events of the past few days in Eastern Roumelia. The average fall in Turkish shares was from 2 to 5 per cent., in French 3 per cent., rents, 1 per cent., and in Russians, 1 per cent.

The Caroline Islands.

THE CAROLINE ISLANDS.

The *Cologne Gazette* prints a letter from a German merchant at Yap, saying that the European residents at Yap, desirous of suppressing continuous disorder, asked the Spanish governor at Manilla in 1884 to annex the island, and that the Spanish gunboat Velasco was sent and landed men at Yap and on the Pelew islands, but no flag was hoisted and no treaty was opened with the chiefs. The merchant instances the ruination of the Marianne islands, which flourished a decade ago, through the Spanish governor's avarice in monopolising all the trade of the islands, the result being a revolt and the killing of the governor, and says that the same fate may befall the Caroline islands unless Germany protects them.

The statement is made in London that England does not intend to support Germany in her claims respecting the sovereignty of the Caroline islands, but offers to mediate with Spain for the settlement of the question.

It is reported in Madrid that the Spanish have occupied Yap, and that the Spanish man-of-war Valient was to replace the Velasco, which has been selected for the service of carrying stores to that station.

Roumelia.

BLOODLESS REBELLION.

The populace of Phillipopolis, the capital of Eastern Roumelia, almost to a man rose in rebellion Friday, seized the governor general, deposed the government, and proclaimed a union with Bulgaria. A provisional government was established. The revolt was so well planned that no disorder or bloodshed occurred, everybody being in sympathy with the movement except the officials. The foreigners in the city were perfectly safe from harm. Immediately after the organization of the provisional government the militia were sworn in, taking the oath of allegiance to Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria. It is generally believed in diplomatic circles that Russia arranged the programme of the rising and suggested the union with Bulgaria.

No definite statement can at present be made as to what action the signatory powers to the treaty of Berlin will take respecting the matter. Eastern Roumelia was created by the congress of Berlin, in 1878, and was given an automatic government, through forming an integral part of the Turkish empire. The governor general was appointed by the porte, subject to the approval of the powers.

The Bulgarian army has been mobilized, and a corps has been sent to the Roumeian frontier. Prince Alexander has proceeded to Phillipopolis, and has appointed M Strausky as commissioner. M. Strausky is how president of the Rrumenia provisional government.

The insurgents in Eastern Roumia, acting under the orders of the provincial government, have occupied all the stragetic points on the Turkish frontier, blown up all the bridges which would likely be used by a force advancing from Turkey to the relief of the deposed government, and destroyed the telegraph wires leading into Turkey.

A council of ministers was held at Constantinople, presided over by the Sultan, at which it was decided to appeal to the powers to maintain the rights of the porte in Roumelia.

Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, has confirmed M. Strausky as provisional governor of Roumelia. The Bulgarian Chamber of Deputies will be convoked on Tuesday. The army of Bulgaria is being mobilized, and when united with the Roumelian militia will, it is estimated, form an effective force of 50,000 men. Russian officers command the bulk of the Roumelian militia. Bands of Bulgarians, under the command of Russian officers, are entering Roumelia. Advices from Berlin and Vienna favor the opinion that peace will be maintained, on the ground that the revolution was concocted in St. Petersburg with the assent of Austria, under an agreement made at the Kremsier interview, according to the terms of which Austria is at liberty to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina. If the Porte should threaten to adopt violent measures, Russia, it is believed, will interfere in favor of Roumelia.

RUSSIANS JUBILANT.

The Russian press are jubilant over the recent events in Eastern Roumelia, but seem surprised at the suddenness of the rising, and express the belief that the affair was arranged at the meeting of the emperors at Kremsier and Skeirnewice.

THE FRENCH HOPE.

French diplomats hope that the outbreak in Roumelia will reunite England and France, in view of the rising being an apparent scheme for the partition of Turkey. The French newspapers urge that France should act cautiously in dealing with the matter and await a declaration of Lord Salisbury's policy.

THE ROUMELIAN AFFAIR.

The Vienna *Fremdenblatt*, in an editorial, says that Bulgaria defers the settlement of the Roumelian difficulty to the European powers, and it counsels Turkey to act with moderation.

THE GENERAL ARRESTED.

Gen. Dragalski, commander of the Roumelia militia, has been arrested.

The Servian army is being mobilized, and troops are being sent to protect the southern frontier border in Macedonia and Albania. Fears are entertained of a rising in both the latter places, and grave troubles are anticipated in the event of such an occurrence. It is stated that King Milan, in an interview with a number of diplomats, stated that if the Macedonians rose in revolt against Turkish rule, he must act with them, as otherwise he would be deposed.

Afghanistan.

M. Lessar, special Russian envoy from England, has arrived in St. Petersburg from London. The *Novoe Vremya*, in a satirical article commenting on the settlement of the Russian-Afghan frontier, says: "The protocol is only a conditional agreement. English statesmen would do well to regard it simply as a token of the amiability of Russian diplomacy. Russia will continue to be guided by what she thinks is to her interests."

A telegram from Cabul says the members of the Afghan frontier commission are still in the vicinity of Herat. All is quite on the frontier.

Morocco.

FRENCH INTRIGUES.

The Berlin newspapers are largely occupied in discussing the affairs of Morrocco, and alleged French intrigues now going on in that country. The *Cologne Gazette* says M. Testa, the minister from Morrocco, has been summoned to Varzin for conference with Prince Bismarck, as to the meaning of the incessant advance of French troops on the northwest frontier of Algeria, indicating a movement on Morocco. This action of the German chancellor in taking cognizance of the schemes of France respecting Morocco, which, if carried out, would cause serious damage to Spanish interests, assures Spain of Germany's eternal friendship.

Madagascar.

THE FRENCH AND THE HOVAS.

Admiral Miot telegraphs the minister of war from Tamatave, Madagascar, under date of the 12th inst., that he reconnoitered the country on the 10th to ascertain if the Hovas were erecting forts at Tarafat, and discovered a strong force of Hovas skillfully entrenched. An engagement ensued, in which the French lost 53 men wounded, including four officers and two men killed. The troops behaved gallantly.

Egypt.

OSMAN DIGNA.

Advices received relative to the death of Osman Digna, say that he was killed after a crushing defeat of his force of 30,000 Hodendowas by the Kassala garrison and friendly tribes. The latter, after the defeat of Osman, sent ample supplies to Kassala.

China.

CHINA MASSING TROOPS.

Alarming reports have been received in Paris, to the effect that China is massing a large force of troops on the Tonquin frontier.

Cholera.

Hong Kong advices say: There is no longer any doubt that cholera has reappeared in Japan. The *Official Gazette* of August 20 announced that 24 new cases had appeared at Nagasaki. It says the disease is very violent, death rapidly ensuing after seizure. The infected area is extending rapidly. Cholera is also reported at Osaka, but appears to be sporadic. The total deaths from August 2 to the 21st were 22.

The populace of Palermo, Sicily, have become public stricken, owing to the prevalence of cholera there, and are fleeing from the town. There is a scarcity of food, and the people of Naples are sending money and provisions for the relief of the sufferers.

Later reports from Palermo regarding the progress of the cholera show a distressing state of affairs prevailing there. Thirty thousand persons have fled the city; all the shops are closed, and the streets are almost deserted. There is a great scarcity of food and water, and the epidemic is increasing with frightful rapidity. The sanitary officials are attacked by the people every time they attempt to disinfect the houses where the disease exists, and meet with great difficulty in carrying on their work.

Cholera is spreading in Sicily, and the situation is becoming serious. Every town is cordoned, and conflicts between the populace and the military are continually occurring, and many persons have been wounded. A large military force is to be dispatched to the island to restore order.

There were 759 new cases of cholera and 270 deaths from the disease reported Monday throughout Spain.

Canada.

JUMBO KILLED.

Jumbo, the $30,000 elephant, was killed on the railroad track half a mile east of St Thomas, Ont., Friday. His keeper was leading him along the track to load him when a freight came up behind unnoticed and ran him down. He was injured so badly that he died in 30 minutes. The trick elephant, Tom Thumb, was also injured, his leg being broken.

RIEL'S CASE.

The date to which Riel was reprieved so that an appeal of his case might be heard before the imperial privy council is October 18.

Riel's counsel have left Montreal for England. The Montreal committee will issue a manifesto to the French speaking people asking for aid.

Causes of Failure.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The Panama *Star and Herald* announces that the first section of the Panama canal will be opened next month. This section is six miles long and covers but one-eighth of the distance which is necessary to be built in order to complete the communication between the two seas. It has cost $90,000,000, and has not been beset with the great difficulties, that will be encountered in the construction of the remainder.

Notes.

An earthquake of eight seconds duration occurred at Naples.

Parliament has been further prorogued until December 5.

The first English whaling vessel to return reports that the fisheries are a failure, owing to heavy ice.

Tonquin advices are that the Black Flags are preparing for an active guerilla war on the French troops, and will soon begin aggressive operations, unless terms are made with them.

The Czar of Russia has conferred decorations of high order upon the governor of Esthonia, who is famous for the severe anti-German measures adopted by him in the Baltic provinces.

The St. Petersburg *Novosti* states that the Russian admiralty has ordered two fast cruisers to be built at Copenhagen, and that the police of St. Petersburg have been ordered to renew the measures of increased stringency adopted during the darkest days ofnihilism.

John Coulbertt, who was arrested in London last month on the charge of having abducted for immoral purposes a girl under 13 years of age, was found guilty and sentenced to fifteen months' servitude. This is the first conviction under the provisions of the criminal law amendment act.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Congressman Warner Attracting Considerable Attention in Washington.

A Washington special says: The presence of Representative Warner in the city, and the approach of what is regarded as a crisis in the silver question, makes that gentleman one of the most conspicuous figures seen in the capital. Everybody seems anxious to ask him how he is getting along with his Compromise bill, and what he thinks of the chances for action by Congress the coming session. Mr. Warner, when thus addressed, looks pleasant and wise at the same time, and shakes his head in a knowing way to give emphasis to the impression he is making upon his interviewer. He assumes to speak for the silver men, but it is noticeable that he is alone among them in this compromise move he is making. Of all the men prominently known because of their advocacy of the of the silver dollar none have added their voices to his. It is therefore doufted that Representative Warner speaks as one with authority. The compromise he proposes is his own, and for himself alone he is presumed to speak. Not another silver man of any prominence has expressed approval of the scheme. However, Treasurer Jordan has had several conferences with Mr. Warner, and it is thought that they will be able to come to an agreement, but while the zeal Treas. Jordon shows in trying to have the obnoxious coinage law set aside is to be commended, it is feared by some that he is willing to go too far, and that he will not be able to retain the svpport of those who favor honest money. There are many who look dubiously at any scheme that threatens dangerous inflation of the currency. If the owners of silver mines are allowed to bring their product to the treasury, and get certificate to that effect, which is to be a legal tender even to a limited extent in the payment of debts, etc., it is believed that it would not be long before the large body of farmers of the country would be bringing forward the proposition for the government to purchase their wheat in the same way, by giving them certificates as to the value of the wheat which shall possess the properties of legal tender. It might be said that the wheat has never been worth money by a government, but that would make no difference with the proposition. In communities where money is scarce wheat is frequently used as medium of exchange of values.

Another powerful objection to the Warner plan is the complex problem which it would give rise to in the estimation of the value of the certificates, should the silver market fluctuate to any extent. It is doubted if any safeguards against the bulling of the market could be provided, and the organized efforts to raise the price of the bullion would be common, with all the financial disasters which they would entail. It is doubted in view of these and other objections that the proposed compromise, that the administration will be willing to support it, but it is anxious to see the coinage act suspended, and in this is sustained by the people of the country, who find themselves taxed at the rate of $2,000,000 a month to force into circulation a coin bearing a lie upon its face and which nobody wants.

A Chicago Minister's Rebuke.

Sunday, at the Second Baptist church, Chicago, the Rev. Wm. M. Lawrence, D. D., preached an eloquent discourse from the latter clause of the eighteenth verse of the seventeenth chapter of Acts. The speaker preluded his remarks by saying that any one reading the *Inter-Ocean* might have read an account of a young girl reaching the city from the country with only 50 cents in her pocket. She used a portion of this for food, and finding she could not obtain employment she sought the succor of the city charitable institutions; obtaining no relief, or admittance unless she had committed some vicious or criminal act, that night that poor child slept within the walls of the station house. "I do not wish to hurt the feelings of any of my congregation by censure, for if there is one place that is more like home to me than another, it is this platform, and if there is one thing I love more than another, it is the congregation at present before me. But, my friends, just think of the effect the repulses that poor girl met with from Christian institutions may have on her future life. Thank God, there was one lady in Chicago who heard of this case, and placed the child in comfortable quarters. But think of the language she may have heard in that station house, and what an effect it may have on her pure young mind."

The Corn Crop.

The Associated Press furnishes reports from all the principal corn producing states, which show that the crop will be an immense one this year. Very few localities report any damage by frost. Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Kentucky, Kansas and Ohio will have the largest yield for several years if fair weather continues for a week. In Minnesota there has been some damage by frost, still it is estimated that 80 per cent. of a full crop can be counted on.

License Law in Wisconsin.

Reports have been received from 59 cities and towns throughout the state on the result of the liquor question. Of this number 22 carried a $500 license, 36 carried $300, and in only one town was the $3.50 fee adopted. The low license majority in Milwaukee is nearly 15,000

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DR. CLEGG

☞ Brick entrance on Noble St., off Seneca St.

SHERMAN AND HOADLY.

The Governor Announces His Readiness to Meet the Senator in Joint Debate.

In his speech at Canton, Gov. Hoadly made the following challenge: "Mr. Sherman opened his speech by saying: 'I wish to call your attention to a controversy that has been conducted at long range between Gov. Hoadly and myself, and to answer a speech made by him at Painesville recently.' It is not my fault that this controversy has been conducted at long range. Draw near, brother John, as near as you please, and conduct it on the same stand, face to face, if you wish to; I am ready."

He then concluded by making the following announcement as to his future candidacy for the United States senatorship:

"I have spent the whole evening with you so that you might see what kind of a man I am, and what kind of a man John Sherman is. John Sherman is not running against me yet, it is true, but he is trying to beat me, and I am going to beat him if I can. With the help of the good people of Ohio I am going to end his career if I can. We want a Democratic senator, two of them from Ohio, to stand up for that noble, brave, laborious and faithful President, Grover Cleveland," etc.

In reference to the Mulien matter he said:

"Hoadly is guilty, they say, of an unforgivable offense because one hundred and thirty or one hundred and forty scoundrels who came into Kentucky to rape our ballot-boxes, and vote as often as they could, were gathered up by Lieut. Michael Mullen and put into the basement under the station house, where tramps are kept in the winter time, a place where there are no locks on the doors and no fastenings to the windows, and kept them there during election day. I am glad he kept them there on election day. The Republican majority was big enough as it was. But he is lieutenant of the police once more. I can tell Mr. Sherman that I not only petitioned for his pardon, but when one of the police commissioners came to me, about two weeks after, and asked me if I thought it was advisable to have him back on the police force I told him yes, I thought it was. I thought the men in Mine would be a little more careful, so as to distinguish between the legal and the illegal voters."

WAR ON THE CHINESE.

The Knights of Labor Take a Hand —The Chinese Leaving Wyoming.

A dispatch from Rawlings says: The Knights of Labor have taken up the cudgel against the Chinese, and their ultimate expulsion from Wyoming is probable. Mr. Needham, representing the Union Pacific division of the Knights of Labor, arrived in Rawlings, and was met by Mr. Bramley, representing Pres. Adams, of the Union Pacific company. Both spent the day in looking into the causes of anti-Chinese demonstrations. It was shown that the Chinese were brought back against their wishes. Mr. Needham left for Denver last night. He said to a correspondent that were: "The information I received to-day astounds me. The situ